

June 4, 1927

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Wed., June 1-2

Thurs., June 3-5

Fri., June 6

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Sat., June 4-9

Sun., June 11-16

Mon., June 18-23

Tues., July 23-26

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THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

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Winnipeg, June 11, 1927

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.

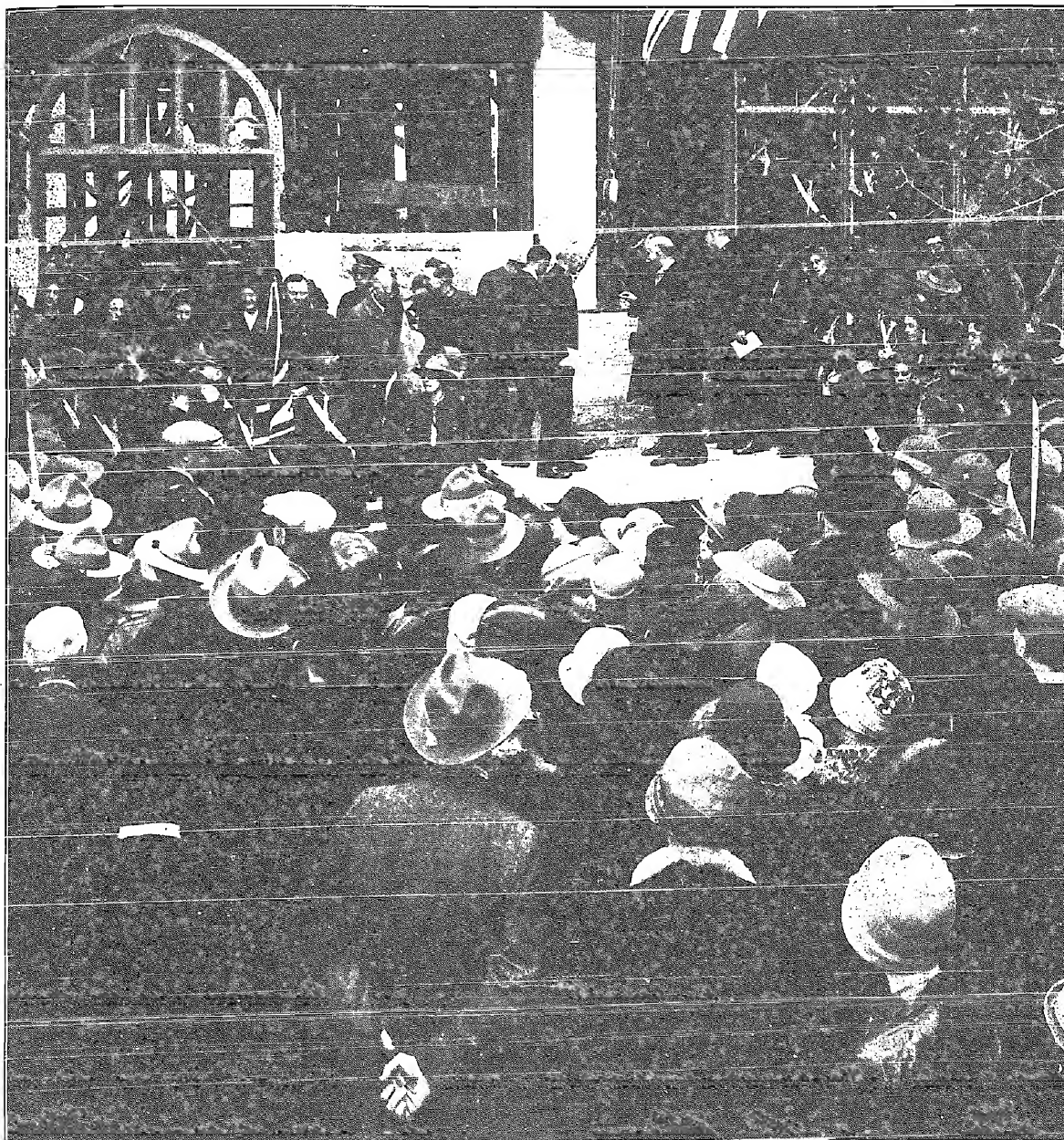


Photo by Cook.

An Outstanding Event in Army Annals of the West

The Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, T. A. Burrows, laying the corner stone of the new William Booth Memorial Training Garrison in Winnipeg. (See page 3)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Genesis 31:45-55. "God is witness between thee and me." Jacob lacked courage to leave Laban's service in a straightforward manner, so stole away unawares. But Laban pursued after him, and Jacob had to face matters out after all. Finally they made a covenant, and setting up a "heap of witness" named it "Mizpah," saying, "The Lord watch between us." Never forget that the straightforward, open course of conduct, especially when right decisions have to be acted on, is always easiest, safest, and best.

Monday, Genesis 32:1-23. "I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies... which Thou hast shown unto Thy servant." Jacob was learning, though perhaps slowly, some of the things God wanted to teach him. And a sense of humility and unworthiness is one of the first things we experience when we really meet with God. His purity and holiness show us our sin and weakness. We cannot be self-satisfied when we stand in God's Presence.

Tuesday, Genesis 32:13-23. "I will appease him with the present that goeth before me." On hearing that Esau was marching to meet him, Jacob had betaken himself to prayer, pleading with God to deliver him from his brother's wrath. He knew that God alone could soften Esau's heart towards him, yet here we find him hoping his own present would accomplish this. Not yet does Jacob's soul cry out to God:

"ALL my hope on Thee is stayed;
ALL my help from Thee I bring."
Wednesday, Genesis 32:24-32. "I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me." Jacob had resisted the Divine Wrestler until disabled by His touch. Now he clings to Him in his weakness, refusing to release his hold until the blessing he craves is his. And Jacob's self-abandonment and desperate faith prevail, so that at daybreak we see him limp back to face the old difficulties, conscious of a new name, and a new nature—Israel, "A Prince of God."

Thursday, Genesis 33:1-16. "I have enough, my brother: keep that thou hast." Esau had his revenge but in a noble way. At one time he wanted to kill Jacob, now he is "killing him by kindness." Esau's generosity must have made Jacob feel his meanness as nothing else could. How often those sinned against "get even" with those who have wronged them by acting in this spirit.

Friday, Genesis 35:1-15, 27-29. "Jacob set up a pillar in the place where he talked with Him." Bethel was a sacred spot to Jacob, for there he first met God for himself. Perhaps you can recall the place in your own home, or in some Army Hall, where you gave your heart to the Saviour. To remember God's past dealings with us will surely strengthen our faith.

Saturday, Genesis 37:1-11. "His Brethren hated him and could not speak peaceably unto him." "The days are not all fair." To suffer is the work we have to do, and every one has got a cross to bear, and every one some secret heartache too.

In the home amongst the elder brothers who envied and hated him, God enabled young Joseph to live a good and upright life. And cannot Joseph's God cause us to triumph?

The Living Door

A missionary tells of the answer made him by a Syrian shepherd. He noticed that there was no door or gate hung in the entrance of the sheepfold, and asked, "Where is your door?" The man, planting himself in the open space, said: "I am the door." A living door it was. None go out except as he permits, and no one can go in to do harm except he overcome the strong man who is the door. So with intense emphasis Jesus says to all who follow Him, "I am the door."

LIFE IN A LOOK

By MRS. ADJUTANT MCCAUGHEY, Lethbridge

"Look unto Me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth, for I am God and there is none else."—Isaiah 45: 22.

THIS great text tells us of a universal love, a universal need, a universal Salvation, and God's universal seal of authority. It is a great thing to come face to face with such a text as this, and to examine it as a botanist would a flower, a scientist a cell, or an astronomer a star. If we fix our attention on the verse for a few moments we shall learn some great truths.

1. God alone can save us. We are commanded to look to God alone for our Salvation, for "there is none else." At the time the words were spoken to Israel God wanted his erring people to understand that He alone could be the Deliverer of the nation. Unfortunately their minds were bent on looking to other sources for help and thus they miserably fell. This is undoubtedly the case with many people today. God in His mercy holds out the life-line of escape from the dark waters of sin, but they prefer to trust in their own wisdom, and lean on the "arm of flesh."

Gods Made and Repaired

As in the days of Moses and of the prophets people make to themselves idols and look to them for deliverance. In India it is said to be a common thing to see signs which read like this: "Gods

case. He can meet everyone's needs. Let every eye be riveted on Christ who alone can save to the uttermost all who will allow Him to do so.

Looked in Vain

Men have looked in vain for false systems of religion and philosophy to save them, but they fail in the very thing which is required of them—deliverance from sin. Man has sinned against God and it is to God he must look for pardon and cleansing.

3. The simplicity of the Way of Salvation. What could be more simple than a look. God says: "Look unto Me." In the incident of the brazen serpent, the Israelites were told to look at the serpent, and life came to the dying. All the difference between life and death was just a look. The dying thief on the cross looked at Christ, and received pardon. He could not raise his hands or bow the knee, but he looked and was saved.

4. The breadth of God's invitation. The text says, "All ye ends of the earth," which includes sinners of all lands. There is a little wharf on Lake Michigan which has painted on it, "Everybody's Dock," an invitation for all to land there. It is just as much for one person as for another. God is no respecter of persons, and He

God's Good News

*He offers to all the priceless gift of Eternal Life.**Have you accepted it?*

God so loved the world that He gave His Only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him should not Perish but have Everlasting Life. (John 3: 16)

made and repaired here." How like those people of so-called Christian countries who, while smiling at the customs of the heathen yet worship wealth, fame, power or some such thing.

All of God's Grace

2. Salvation is of God's free grace. If we are to be saved at all it must be all of God's grace for in man "there dwelleth no good thing." Grace does not run in the blood of mankind, but an overwhelming tendency toward evil does. There is no man on the face of the earth, but who does not need to be saved and cleansed from sin. Let us thank God that no one need despair. God knows no hopeless

invites those who wish to land on the shore of safety to look and be saved.

His Promise is Sure

God is as good as His word, and His promise is sure. It is not a question of little or strong faith, much feeling or little feeling, but of confidence in the word of God. The moment the sinner repents and fully believes he may be saved.

"There is life for a look at the Crucified One."

There is life at this moment for thee. Then look, sinner, look unto Him and be saved. Unto Him who was nailed to the tree."

High Cost of Praying

"I want you to spend fifteen minutes every day praying for foreign missions," said the pastor to some young people in his congregation. "But beware how you pray, for I warn you that it is a very costly experiment."

"Costly?" they asked in surprise. "Aye, costly," he cried. "When Carey began to pray for the conversion of the world it cost him himself, and it cost those who prayed for him very much. Brainerd prayed for the dark-skinned savages, and, after two years of blessed work, it cost him his life. Be sure it is a dangerous thing to pray in earnest for this work; you will find that you cannot pray and withhold labor, or pray and withhold your money; nay, that your very life will no longer be your own when your prayers begin to be answered."

Use Your Talents

A recent writer has reminded us of the fate of Paganini's magic violin which was left to his native city of Genoa, with the request that henceforth it should not be played upon; a fatal request it would seem, for a peculiarity of wood is that as long as it is handled and used it lives, and wears only a little, but it is no sooner laid aside than it begins to decay and becomes the prey of insects.

"This magic violin, which might have thrilled the world for hundreds of years to come with its heart-searching tone, is becoming worm-eaten in its grand glass case, and will soon be a little heap of worthless dust."

What a lesson for us to use our talents. Unused, as the violin, they will decay and finally disappear.

Salvation Army Beliefs

INSPIRATION OF THE BIBLE

(Continued from last week)

3. The purpose of the divine inspiration of the Bible is clearly stated; namely to lead men to Salvation through Jesus Christ, and teach them how to serve God.

"The sacred writings... are able to make thee wise unto Salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus. Every Scripture inspired of God is also profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction, which is in righteousness: that the man of God may be complete, furnished completely unto every good work." (2 Tim. iii. 15-17, R.V.)

"These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name." (John xx. 31.)

4. The Holy Spirit, when inspiring the writers of the Bible did not deal with them as mere machines. They retained all their own powers and peculiarities. This is seen in differences of style, and in the varying accounts given of the same events.

There are many evidences that the Bible is inspired by God. Besides fulfilled prophecy (already dealt with), some other evidences of its divine inspiration may be given:

(a) Jesus Christ showed that He considered the Bible divine.

i. With respect to the Old Testament:

He spoke of it as divine. He said that the Jews were those "unto whom the word of God came" (John x. 35); described it as "that which was spoken... by God" (Matthew xxii. 31); called the law of Moses the "commandment of God" and the "word of God" (Mark vii. 8, 13); declared that "the Scripture cannot be broken" (John x. 35).

He acknowledged its inspiration when He said that David "spoke in the Spirit" (Matthew xxii. 43). He frequently appealed to it, as to an authority, which He regarded as final. He met the tempter with "it is written" (Matthew iv. 4, 7, 10); He constantly referred His hearers to the Old Testament, asking "Have you not read?" (Matt. xxii. 31); "Did ye never read in the Scriptures?" (Matt. xxi. 42). He told the Jews, "Ye do err, not knowing the Scriptures" (Matt. xxii. 29). He confirmed its historical accuracy by frequent references to persons and events mentioned in its record. He spoke of Noah, Abraham, Moses, Daniel, of the Flood, of the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. He drew important lessons from even its earliest parts; for example, concerning marriage (Matt. xix. 4, 5; Genesis i. 27, and ii. 24); and resurrection (Matt. xxii. 31, 32; Exodus iii. 6).

He taught that it pointed forward to and was fulfilled in Himself.

"All things must be fulfilled, which were written in the law of Moses and in the prophets, and in the psalms concerning Me" (Luke xxiv. 44).

"Beginning from Moses and all the prophets He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself" (Luke xxiv. 27).

"If ye believed Moses, ye would believe Me; for he wrote of Me" (John v. 46, R.V.).

(To be continued)

Pars with Points

In spiritual things routine is ruin. Religion is the very best armor a man can have, but the very worst cloak.

The servant of God ought to have as high a standard of goodness as the world expects.

A conscientious person is one who obeys his conscience.

The service of God is the service of the soldier.

His Honor

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WE arrived safe found ourselves of France," bound journey from Win intensely interesting weekend at Parry's series of Meetings many conversions. nouncement of "Sunday" created qu many outsiders to We reached Tu noon, and were m who kindly enter short, but pleasant A trip to Niagar day of education On Tuesday eveni Montreal and Que the Eastern deleg met Adjutants Gr

A Memorial to the Army's Founder

His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba lays Corner Stone of New Training Garrison in Winnipeg and pays splendid tribute to the Salvation Army

THE past weekend in Winnipeg was certainly crowded with events that will loom big in the history of the Army in Western Canada. These included the stone-laying ceremony of the William Booth Memorial Training Garrison, a mammoth Musical Festival in the Amphitheatre, Bandsmen's Councils on the Sunday, a Day of Devotion on Monday and a "Broughton" Festival on Tuesday.

Noting Development with Interest

For months past the people of Winnipeg have been noting with great interest the gradual rise of concrete pillars on the Army's Portage Ave. site, and Salvationists, in particular, have felt a sense of gratification and elation that the much talked of and urgently needed Training Garrison is at last materializing before their eyes.

The framework of the edifice now rears its bulk above the surrounding prairie, only needing the finishing touches to make it a thing of beauty, an architectural asset to the city.

Work on it being far enough advanced the stone-laying ceremony was set for Saturday afternoon, May 28th, and His Honor the Lt.-Governor of Manitoba, Theodore A. Burrows, was asked to place the Stone and declare it "well and truly laid," an invitation which he accepted with the greatest of pleasure.

Upon the appearance of His Honor at the appointed hour, the Citadel Band struck up "God Save the King," in honor of His Majesty's representative.

The service that followed was short, simple and dignified, as befitting the occasion. A hymn, a Bible Reading by Colonel Miller, prayer by Brigadier Carter, a vocal selection by the Cadets and then the Commissioner stepped forward to present His Honor to the large assembly present.

Tribute to Army's Founder

He first of all paid a fitting tribute to the Army's revered Founder, to whose memory the building is being erected.

"Some might question why such a memorial as this is necessary," he said. "Has not William Booth an abiding memorial in the hearts of people in every part of the world? Yes, that is true, and while men's hearts beat in sympathy for one another and especially for the less fortunate, they will ever remember the great and good man who was such an outstanding example of love for humanity."

"But to this building will come young men and women who will catch the flaming spirit of the Army's Founder, and cultivate that passion for the lost which characterized his life. Thus his memory will be perpetuated by thousands who will emulate his deeds and go forth to be veritable apostles of the poor. We do not aim, in training our Cadets, to bring them up to high educational standards, rather do we set before them the lofty ideals which animated our Founder so that they may drink of his spirit, be imbued with the same desires and catch the same vision that ever urged him forward in the cause of humanity."

Army Stands for Highest Things

Addressing His Honor the Commissioner then continued: "It is fitting sir, that you should be with us this afternoon, for you stand as a representative citizen of this great Province and we are glad to welcome you as a warm friend of our Organization. It encourages us to know that the Army enjoys the confidence and esteem of those in high places and I wish to assure you, sir, that the Army can be counted on to stand for the highest things in the corporate life. We are part of the life-blood of the Canadian nation, working for the good of the people everywhere."

"I would like to here put on record our appreciation of the generosity of the people of this city and province, yes and all those throughout the West who helped to make the erection of this building possible. And now it is my pleasure and privilege to ask Colonel Semmons, the architect, to present a trowel to His Honor the Lt.-Governor."

The presentation then took place and workmen proceeded to

lower the slab of stone into its proper position. Before proceeding with the ceremony, however, His Honor paid a very warm tribute to the Army.

"I feel much honored at having a share in the opening of this great Institution," he said.

"Many years ago I had the privilege of meeting the Founder of the Army, General William Booth, at Ottawa. I later met him in Winnipeg. He impressed me as being one of the most wonderful men I have ever met. Providence has gifted many men with talents far above the ordinary. Such a one was General Booth. He was a commanding figure—physically, mentally and spiritually he was a big man—and such alone could lead a movement such as the Salvation Army."

A Remarkable Achievement

It is noteworthy that General Booth founded the Salvation Army 62 years ago; now it is operating in 83 countries. This is a remarkable achievement in only six decades.

"Religious movements have ever been of great significance in the life of nations. History bears witness to the great effect of the work of such men as John Wesley, who stirred England at a time when the people were in danger of sinking into a slough of degradation and spiritual torpor."

"It is too soon perhaps to properly appraise the work of General Booth, but the future historian will register this fact, that of all men Britain produced in the 19th century, none were greater than Wm. Booth."

"The Army was not popular at first, but people now take off their hats to the Army for its great work has justified it. Let me tell a story to illustrate that."

"Years ago in Ottawa there was a mechanic I was acquainted with who was a good workman when sober, but he was a terrible drunkard. The police court had a record against him of 210 drunks. One day he got converted at an Army Meeting and he never touched the drink after that. For years he carried the Flag in the Army processions and was honored and respected by all."

Takes off Hat to Army

"Not long ago I was in Vancouver and I saw this man's son standing with bare head on the sidewalk as an Army procession went by. I asked him why he had his hat off on a rainy day. 'Do you remember my dad?' he replied. 'It was through the Army that he was changed from a drunkard. In the old days he used to neglect my mother so that she had to take in washing to keep bread in the mouths of us children. What a change when dad joined the Army. I don't go to church, in fact I'm not religious at all, but whenever I see the Army I take off my hat to them.'"

"That is the kind of work the Army is doing all over the country," concluded His Honor, "a work which commends itself to the people of Canada. The Army is reaching people who are not reached by ordinary methods."

His Honor then proceeded with the stone-laying ceremony. On the stone is the following inscription:

"This stone was laid to the glory of God, by Hon. T. A. Burrows, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, May 28, 1927."

Thanks to Lt.-Governor

Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, then expressed to the Lt.-Governor the thanks and appreciation of Salvationists for his presence and kind words.

"This occasion has made us realise more than ever that you are among the Army's warm friends," he said, "and we pray that God will bless you and the people of the Province of Manitoba." A march was then played by the Citadel Band, after which the doxology was sung and the Commissioner pronounced the benediction and another great event in the development of the Army in Western Canada had become history.

On the Way to the International Young People's Council

Some Travel Notes By Adjutant T. Mundy

and renewed acquaintance with many an old colleague. Arriving at Quebec we met Brigadier Layman, and bade farewell to our Army Immigration Conductor.

At 3.30 Wednesday afternoon our boat announced her departure by a piercing blast. Connecting steel cables were quickly unhooked, and our liner was soon plunging her steel nose into the yet icy waters of the St. Lawrence. We were really off! and in high spirits too.

That was last Wednesday, and this is Sunday evening. The trip, so far, has been all that one could desire. Calm seas and very little unpleasantness if any, as far as the sailing is concerned.

Yes, it is really Sunday. A Sabbath at sea! How strange it is after all. To be surrounded by the great, boundless deep. To see here some monster of the deep making an appearance to examine our intrusive ship, and then to see a few birds resembling mud hens gaily sailing over the waves, and to realise that they are hundreds of miles from land, but that it counts for little as their home is on these water spaces.

We have passed through eight hundred miles of fog and our siren has never failed for two days to sound her warning note (much to the disturbance of light sleepers.) We have seen little of the sun

since leaving, but we are hopeful for the morrow.

I must mention our Meetings today. This morning at eleven we (the Canadian Party) conducted Divine Service at which Commandant Carroll spoke, and all of us took some part. This evening we conducted a most impressive Meeting in the third-class Dining Room, at which Staff-Captain Sparkes spoke. What a fine time we had. The brakes were really off—we felt more at home with these people, many of whom were hard working people, and they enjoyed the service, and joined in the singing splendidly.

So we are plowing along. It is raining tonight and the decks are slippery. Still we have had our evening stroll, and before I tuck in for the night I just wanted to record these few happenings while they were fresh in my mind. More anon!

WE arrived safely at Quebec, and soon found ourselves aboard the "Empress of France," bound for the Old Land. Our journey from Winnipeg to Quebec was intensely interesting. We spent the first weekend at Parry Sound, and had a good series of Meetings, and rejoiced over many conversions. The interesting announcement of "Three Mundys on a Sunday" created quite a stir, and brought many outsiders to the Meetings.

We reached Toronto Monday afternoon, and were met by Colonel Taylor, who kindly entertained us during our short, but pleasant stay.

A trip to Niagara on Tuesday meant a day of educational interest and treat. On Tuesday evening we left Toronto for Montreal and Quebec, accompanied by the Eastern delegates. At Montreal we met Adjutants Greenaway and Merrett,

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Prison Sunday Results

Five Hundred and Forty-two Seekers in Central U.S.A. Institutions

Reports of the activities of the Corps in the Central U.S.A. Territory for Prison Sunday, 1927, have been compiled and the complete figures show a very commendable work for the day. Conversions in Prisons and County Jails for the day totalled 542 and there were 727 personal interviews held with prisoners. 3,878 of the prisoners dealt with raised their hands for prayer and the total prison audience for the day was 21,797 men and women. One hundred and eighty-two penal institutions were visited by Salvationists during the day. The Prison Secretary is Major Habbirk, formerly of the Canada West Territory.

A Wonderful Organization

An Officer recently passed through Colombo on his way to England, after having been on a special mission to the Dutch East Indies, and as he was travelling on a Dutch steamer, the majority of his fellow-passengers were native of Holland, returning home on leave after service in the East.

As is usual with Officers passing through Colombo he was met on arrival here, and shown something of the Army in this city. As the small boat conveying the two Colombo Officers was nearing the steamer a fellow passenger asked him, "Are those men in the red coats coming to meet you?" On being answered in the affirmative he asked if this happened at every port. Our Officer was glad to tell him that this was the case, and was then told that ours was a "Wonderful Organization." This the Officer was naturally very pleased to admit.

The Judge's Surprise

On his rounds recently a Ceylonese Officer fell into conversation with a non-Christian Judge who paid the following tribute to the Army's work:

"I am surprised to find how a Salvationist can convince and bring wrongdoers to repentance, yet I, as a judge, am always able to convict and punish wrong-doers, but never able to make men repent. I have seen a lot of good being achieved by the Army and I always wish the Army success."

A Dentist's Sacrifice

Divests Self of Jewelry for the S.D. Effort

A Fargo dentist, Dr. Olson, while the Corps Officer was visiting with him in his office, took from his pocket a 21-jewel watch and laid it in the Officer's hand; a beautiful gold signet was next drawn from his finger; a pair of gold-silver cuff links was taken from the cuffs of his shirt, and the last thing to make its appearance was a gold eversharp lead pencil from his vest pocket. When he handed the Officer the pencil he remarked, "I guess this will constitute my Self-Denial, Captain." The entire collection was sold and fetched a good sum of cash for the Fund.

Oxo-Mobile

An Officer recently on tour in Ceylon gives this glimpse of part of his journey:

"We were up much before the crows the next morning, and by 6 o'clock were tramping across roads and paddy fields to a spot where some hackeries were ready to take us to the nearest railway station, which even then was some five miles away. However, by steadily plodding the 'oxo-mobile' got us there safely, and in good time to catch the Colombo train."

A Gold Coast Reception

Visitors to West African Towns Are Met by Enthusiastic Native Salvationists—Picturesque Procession Includes State Umbrellas and Regalia—Choir in White Surplices Sing Hymns Along Route

DESCRIBING the recent welcome given by Salvationists of the Gold Coast to Commissioner Bullard, International visitor to Lagos, the West African "War Cry" gives some interesting sidelights on this corner of the Army's Missionary Field. It says:

A New Experience
"It was a new and interesting experience for the Commissioner to be lowered in a Manny Chair into the surf boat and to be rowed ashore over the surf to the boatmen's rhythmic chant. Long before reaching the shore the beating of the drum and the sing-

ing of songs could be heard, and the large gathering of Soldiers and friends assembled on the beach could be seen with their bright display of Banners, Flags, and tricolor sashes prepared for the occasion. When the Commissioner and Colonel Souter landed they received a great ovation. The Comrades were exceedingly enthusiastic, and a march was formed headed by the small Brass Band and proceeded through the town to the Hall. The interest shown by all was remarkable along the entire route. The men raised their hats and caps and there were shouts of 'Welcome.'"



A West African Native Corps on the march.

Met a Mile From Town
A visit was paid by the Commissioner to a group of men who had been decorated with Palmes, Mottoes and strings of flags. The whole town appeared to be out to join in the welcome.

The Overturned Cab

South African Cadets Render Aid to Aged Man—Cab Driver Seeks Salvation

The varied experiences of Training Garrison Cadets are interesting the world over. "Shortly after completing our 'War Cry' round on Saturday at Krugersdorp," writes a South African Cadet, "we saw a crowd of people gathered around an overturned cab in the roadway, and on inquiry found that an old man who had been given a lift had been thrown out as a result of the horses running away. He was badly hurt and groaning pitifully. We secured an ambulance and saw him off to the hospital, but in our hurry left some 'War Cris' in the cab."

"At night, just as our Open-Air Meeting was drawing to a close, a cab stopped, and we thought the missing 'War Cris' were to be returned, but the driver said, 'I want Salvation, and want it tonight; I will out-span my horses and come back. We urged him to be quick. He returned to us as we were singing the last song, and walked straight to the drum-head and, praise God, found Salvation."

Waved Hat on Stick

During a Siege of Souls held in the West Indies (Western), the Territorial Commander, Colonel Cloud, conducted a great united Open-Air Meeting in Kingston, Jamaica. Amazement was written on the faces of the crowds as they saw the Colonel, passionate as always in his Salvation enthusiasm, leading the march through the streets while he alternately played his cornet and waved his hat on the top of a stick! But the Comrades caught his spirit, and a splendid Meeting was held. On another occasion the General Secretary, Brigadier Chas. Smith, conducted an Open-Air lantern service. The chest was strung up on two trees, and fully two thousand persons witnessed the pictures and listened to the message of Salvation.

The Army in the Republic of Panama has been doing a splendid work among seamen. Sailors often miss their boat and get stranded and apply to the Army for help. Often they are linked up with their shipping companies and sheltered until they are able to get work.

International Newslets

The X-Ray apparatus has now been installed in the Catherine Booth Hospital, Nagercoil, India, which will be an intense boon to that splendid Missionary Institution.

An Indian Salvationist born in the Lushai Hills, where he had been brought up to sacrifice to devils, recently gave this testimony in Calcutta during some special Meetings there: "I am anxious for my people, and I am prepared to give my life to save Lushai. God is with us, and we look to Him. He will lead us on."

A splendid "door of hope" is the Matunga Rescue Home at Bombay, India, which accommodates some fifty girls and women. Of those who have passed through the Home during the past eighteen months, thirty-seven have satisfactorily returned to their relatives. When considering the class of girl dealt with, this is remarkable.

On a recent Sunday morning no fewer than 1500 people attended the Army Kneedrill at Rodborough Port, Stroud, Eng. These gatherings were instituted by Brigadier Bennett (the Black Prince) when he was stationed at the Corps as Captain forty-seven years ago. During the day a message was read from the veteran warrior, who is now living in retirement.

Recent Converts at an English Corps included a man who was a great drunkard. He had no shirt on his back and his knees were showing through his trousers. To an Officer, who was passing this Convert's door, he shouted, "I've a shirt now, Major, and it's a new one!"

A showman was among the seekers at Ringwood, an English Corps, recently.

Cadets of the Chicago Training Garrison recently supplied refreshments to upwards of 500 fire-fighters at a city conflagration over a fourteen-hour period.

Bibles autographed by the General were recently sent to Troop-Leader Tapp and Patrol-Leader Gavin of the 1st Cradock Boy Scouts, South Africa, in recognition of gallant conduct in effecting the rescue of Lieutenant Reece from drowning in the Great Fish River, Cape Province. With the Bibles were letters of appreciation from the General.

It is not often that one comes across a stained glass window, with a Latin motto, in an Army Hall, but there is one in the building at Musselburgh, Eng.—a relic of former tenants, or of other days—but it conveys something of the spirit and of the faith of the Corps, and its Officers, for the inscription reads "Spero in Deo"—"I hope in God." This hope has been rewarded during the past few months by a steady soul-saving work, and an influx of new people into every department of the Corps. The twenty-nine new Converts who have been added "to the strength" include some striking captures.

A weekend Campaign conducted by the Army in the historic city of Bath, Eng., commenced with a rousing Prayer-Meeting held in the Royal Victoria Park.

FLOOD RELIEF

Large Salvat Work from Orleans—Ap and Heart-r by Salvatio—Clothing Shipped

WITH the ana's "graver proportion" "War Cry" wi alafaya system a water to the del through the we alafaya Basin, h ness houses, h buildings relenti its mad rush to courage news c amount of relief Salvationists in mately one hun hundreds of loca continuing and relief efforts on be refugees who hav the angry, turbu enough clothing forms, and with vision to keep death, or sickne Army workers river from Mem at all points larg and foodstuffs a tributed to the n

Captain G. G. dent for the Go lanta), writes of the Army's relief as follows:

"We are over Major McGee ha that there is ve has between fift ing out and distr helpers are, in ne who have expres thing in an ender ing, etc., which v

"A load of ab came in this m sorry sight. No beings on board and cattle, some great many case any food for th wearin such bac to be carried of rushed to the h

"Some of the v snatch a few th bundles, but in folks consider the escape although the clothes they

"On Sunday mander accompa mittie on a com of the inundated on the levees in Mareaux and p was the roar of fical crevasse th shout to be hea swept along with less cattle drown steel railway ties Coast lines were wire in the curra

"New Orleans for the loss of p martyrs, who ha to protect other ling and the end ing in co-operati with the Red C in the field to good in the shor

Walk

"If we are said Dr. Parke not crouch, th stand up with something to t resents the sov lame, halt, bi mind, bigoted sentiment, he i no claim to roy tion. The son magnanimous; views, he shoul human infirmi



Local Newslets

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June 11, 1927

FLOOD RELIEF CONTINUES

Large Salvation Army Force at Work from Memphis to New Orleans—Appalling Conditions and Heart-rending Scenes Met by Salvationists on All Sides—Clothing and Food Being Shipped in Carloads to all Centres

WITH the tragedy of flood in Louisiana's "Sugar Bowl" assuming graver proportions, (says the New York "War Cry") wide breaks in the Atchafalaya system adding millions of tons of water to the deluge sweeping southward through the western half of the Atchafalaya Basin, the torrent carrying business houses, homes, barns and other buildings relentlessly along before it, its mad rush to the Gulf of Mexico, encouraging news comes to hand of the great amount of relief work being carried on by Salvationists in all sections. Approximately one hundred Officers, assisted by hundreds of local volunteer workers, are continuing and extending the Army's relief efforts on behalf of the thousands of refugees who have fled from the path of the angry, turbulent waters with scarcely enough clothing to cover their shivering forms, and with no food or other provision to keep them from starvation or death, or sickness from exposure.

Army workers are located along the river from Memphis to New Orleans, and at all points large shipments of clothing and foodstuffs are being received and distributed to the needy.

Captain G. Gibbons, special correspondent for the Southern "War Cry" (Atlanta), writes of the appalling scenes and the Army's relief operations in Vicksburg as follows:

"We are overwhelmed with work, but Major McGee has things so well organized that there is very little confusion. He has between fifty and sixty people sorting out and distributing garments. These helpers are, in nearly every case, refugees, who have expressed the desire to do something in an endeavor to pay for the clothing, etc., which we have given to them."

"A load of about six hundred refugees came in this morning, and they were a sorry sight. Not only were there human beings on board, but also horses, mules and cattle, some alive, some dead. In a great many cases the people had not had any food for three days, and some of them were in such bad condition that they had to be carried off the boat on stretchers and rushed to the hospitals."

"Some of the refugees had been able to snatch a few things and tie them up in bundles, but in the majority of cases the folks consider they have been fortunate to escape although with nothing more than the clothes they were wearing."

"On Sunday the Divisional Commander accompanied the Mayor's committee on a complete tour of inspection of the inundated area. While standing on the levees in conference with Sheriff Mareaux and parish officials so great was the roar of the water from the artificial crevasse that it was necessary to shout to be heard. Houses were being swept along with the current, and helpless cattle drowning before our eyes. The steel railway ties and tracks of the Gulf Coast lines were twisted and turned like wire in the current's clutches."

"New Orleans has pledged reparation for the loss of property sustained by these martyrs, who have sacrificed their homes to protect others. The situation is appalling and the end is not yet. We are working in co-operation and perfect harmony with the Red Cross and other agencies in the field to accomplish the greatest good in the shortest possible time."

Walk Worthily

"If we are the sons of a King," said Dr. Parker once, "then we must not crouch through the earth, but stand up with dignity. The son owes something to the King; the son represents the sovereign. If the son is lame, halt, blind, poor, narrow of mind, bigoted in thought, selfish in sentiment, he is no King's son, he has no claim to royal descent and association. The son of a king should be magnanimous; he should take large views, he should be benignant towards human infirmity."

The Cadets Go Self-Denial Collecting

And Meet with Some Interesting Experiences

SELF-DENIAL—it had been thought of, spoken about, and prayed for; the preliminary "viewing of the land" had been accomplished, the pairing up of captains and lieutenants was done, the lists of people to be approached had been studied, and at last the moment for the starting of the great adventure came.

First of all came the putting in of lists to firms which had helped before, and this was easy, for everyone seemed interested and courteous. Next day, however, the real testing came, the approaching of the business people in the different offices, and here our success varied considerably. Some were eager to help, some indifferent, and a few odd persons hostile. Will we ever forget that trembling feeling, that shaking of the knees, that walking up and down a corridor before mustering courage to enter a certain door?

Will we ever forget that little prayer on the stairway, the few words to help someone, the quick understanding of the motives underlying our appeal, and the joy over a real good donation?

Then there was the stenographer who was so pleasant, and the one who was always cross, the manager who was friendly until foreign missions were mentioned, and the man who changed his tone completely when he found we were collecting, not purchasing. We remember too, the gentleman who had us call again and again, promising money in the future, but never in the present. To console us for this we met as well a man who gave unasked. It was helpful to hear from another of how his sympathies had been drawn to the work the Army did in the prisons, and how he had heard from the lips of prisoners that the Army was their only hope.

How we smiled afterwards about the time we walked into an office, and were told by the wife in rasping tones, before we had a chance to put in our plea, "We've got nothing for the Salvation Army," while her husband said so meekly, "I'm afraid I can't give a donation today." Then there was the little lady who, after asking us to call again, on our fourth visit, gave one wild look when she saw us coming, bolted inside her door, locked it and stood against it, where we could see her form through the glass while we vainly knocked for admittance.

The call-backs too—how we tramped and trudged and climbed stairs, with hope and fear alternating, to be met with a cheerful surprise, or that odd familiar strain. "The manager is out, please call again."

Wears and smiles—yes, we met with them—but we learned much of the need of those we appealed to, something of the ignorance about our work, and many a little sidelight into unselfish actions and good impulses.

Tears and smiles! Well, life is like that, isn't it? And we are glad that we were able, though in such small measure, to do a little for the One who did so much for us.—L. Part.

One man I went to and started to explain what the money was for. He stopped me rather abruptly, and said, "Don't tell me anything about where the Army spends the money, I always have trusted them, and I am not mistrusting them now. Here's \$5 as a personal donation. Now go right through the whole office and get all you call."

Another man, when I approached him, started to give me an awful chilling down, more or less about always being around for money. I tried to explain, but seemingly with no effect, as he said quite plainly, "No, I will not give you anything." I thanked him, and was leaving the office when he said, "Come back when I'm not so busy." I went back day after day to receive the remark "Too busy." I was beginning to think the case hopeless. Before going out next time I took this particular case to God in prayer. When I went to the office he was alone, reading a paper. When he saw me he said, "I guess I can spare you \$10." I thanked him very much and wrote him a receipt. Once outside the office I lifted my heart in thanks to God for answered prayer.—H. C. Johnson.

In one building we entered we were told by the foreman we must get permission from the manager before we could be

allowed to collect. Returning to the Garrison we tried to get permission by the phone, but an absolute refusal was the only result. Not giving in, we stood by the door as the men came out for lunch, and by so doing collected small donations from them.—N. Amos.

We had an encouraging experience in a factory where the staff was practically all Jewish, and some of whose English was almost "not." My companion could speak German, so he went ahead, my principal task being to spell the names he gave. I'm wondering what some of them would have thought of the way I did spell them. But they were splendid, as they almost all gave and they were earning small wages at that.

While collecting out at Middlechurch, and riding my bicycle, I had varying experiences, including two howlouts, pushing my bike for two and a half miles over unrideable roads, wading through water barefoot, for about a hundred yards, and riding between the rails on the street car track, (where possible) for two and a half miles. But I had a good time in spite of it all, and met some very splendid people.—Stanley Raine.

I remember a very touching incident in connection with Self-Denial collecting. I called on an elderly lady who told me something of her story. After raising a large family she was forced by circumstances to go out and work, not only for her own support, but to help support her grandchildren who were only young and unable to look after themselves. Her eyes filling with tears she went on to say how hard it was to understand and bear these responsibilities. Thank God, we not only go out to gain the public's financial help, but we go trusting we will be able to be of some spiritual help to them, and so in this dear woman's case we were able to tell her of Christ, the great Burden-bearer, and although her work was very ordinary she could do it as unto God. She smiled kindly at us, as we were leaving, and invited us back to see her again, as she felt our short visit had done her good. We went from some of the most humble homes to the large, beautiful homes located in Fort Rouge district. What times we did have there! Happy memories will ever stay with us, as we were received kindly, and would come away with our target shot at again!—Catherine Laurie.

My partner and I set out with the consciousness of the Holy Spirit's presence, and though the way was not brilliantly strewn with success, I could feel new grace being given to me for each new venture in meeting the different men and convincing them of the importance of their part in helping our less fortunate brothers in this and other lands.

In our "residential calls" I have been greatly blessed. Our friend "Time" not being quite so precious as in a "business call," one felt more free to open up an informal conversation, leading up to blessing the people according to their several needs. In leaving one dear lady who was not able to give anything, I held out my hands for a "God bless you" shake, but her hands being somewhat dirty she would not take mine, but instead raised it on the back of her own to her lips, and reverently kissed it. What a joy thrilled my heart to know I had been a messenger of peace to a hungry soul.—Millicent Littley.

Here we are. This is the C— Bldg., and we must do it. Up the stairs we found. These rooms were not offices, but housekeeping suites. Turning a corner I stood and gasped as I saw confronting me a sign on the door, "Palms." For a moment we hesitated, and then plunged bravely in and made known our mission. The lady listened very attentively, and then gave us her little bit towards our target.

On we went, from door to door, sometimes receiving donations, kind words of appreciation for the work being done, or a pleasant smile to cheer us on the way. A few times the door was slammed upon us, but even this treatment did not crush the "Overcomer" spirit, and so we pressed on, up staircase, down halls, through

COMMANDER EVA BOOTH

Thrills Large Newark Audience With Marvelous Story of Love In Action in London's Slums

A crowd that gorged a large theatre in Newark, N.J., on a recent Sunday afternoon heard with deep emotions and lasting impressions the Commander's now famous lecture, "In Rags," a throbbing, pulsating, living story of love in motion, Christianity in action that has been heard from her lips from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Canadian border—and beyond—to the Gulf of Mexico, yet the charm of which is mellowed and enriched by the telling and which never fails to prove the largest auditorium to be had anywhere is too small to hold the crowds it commands.

This was in very truth another triumph for the Commander. Wide-spread announcement of the lecture had attracted the best of Newark's citizenry. In the boxes, loges and orchestra seats sat the elite of the city, balcony and gallery were filled with a crowd representative of every phase and stratum of the society of the community, while the Army blue and red-ribboned bonnet added color everywhere.

The Commander was in excellent form, and every moment from her dramatic entrance through the orchestra circle, dressed in the tattered garments of the flower girl in which she ministered as the "White Angel" to the poor of the darkest, darkest corners of London town, to the triumphal climax, two hours later, was crowded with emotion. No prima donna of grand opera could wish to sway the feelings of her audience more effectively than did the Commander in this thrilling "tale of a broken heart and song of love."

But still no mere stage triumph could be comparable to this, for here was no make believe, no impersonation of fictitious might-have-beens or of characters of historic ken, but realities transcending art as re-enacted with vividness and compelling life-likeness by one who, far from being but an interpreter of another's experiences, was the prime mover and central figure in the stirring episodes which she chose from the life filed as has been few others with Christlike ministry to the poorest, and lived amidst their sorrow, suffering and sin.

doorways, trying to leave a blessing at each place. One place in particular I would like to mention: Mrs. C— had not been out from England very long, and was feeling rather discouraged because of illness, hospital bills, etc. She would like to help, but really couldn't. Spying a sweet baby boy just then, we asked if we might see him. The little English mother then asked us in and proudly exhibited her lovely baby. We remained there for some time talking of the Army, and the happiness we found in God's service. Then kneeling down together we asked God's blessing on the little home, and so with a handshake and a promise of future visitation we went on our way rejoicing in the fact that we had had the opportunity of speaking a word for the Master.—Sadie Stevenson.

The Cadets and Training Staff proved themselves real "Overcomers" by going without butter, sugar and meat for one whole week. Yes, it is true! All three were given up, and it meant real Self-Denial for a good many. The day came when the three mentioned foods were to be ours once more, and when they were placed upon our dining table we were not backward in showing how they should be made use of.

When it came to the collecting we put on a brave spirit and a smiling face, and that "go" which only an "Overcomer" can have. We entered our first office, and received a ten dollar bill, and with a "Thank you so much," and a "God bless you" we hurried for the door, and when in the passage we exchanged glances and remarks such as these, "Wasn't he fine?" "A real gentleman," and "How nice he spoke about our Army," and so our spirits go up higher, and so does our target. "Enthusiasm it" you ask. Why, yes, but not our spirits. We are keeping them for next Self-Denial—Edith Griffiths.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS—

To be Adjutant:

Ensign R. Fletcher, Trail, B.C.

To be Ensign:

Captain D. Rea, Ketchikan, Alaska.

Captain J. Chalk, Cordova, Alaska.

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner.



The wedding of Captain K. King and
Ensign A. Otterkill will take place in the
Winnipeg Citadel on Tuesday, June
28th at 8 p.m. The Commissioner will
conduct the ceremony.

Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary,
is announced to conduct the wedding
of Captain Frances Neill and Captain
Robert Watt in the Winnipeg Citadel,
on Wednesday, June 15th, at 8 p.m.

A young man came to the Penitent-
Form in a Meeting conducted by Lt.-
Colonel Coombs during his recent tour
in Saskatchewan, and gave his testimony
afterwards. He said he had just left a
good Christian home in the old Land and
in order to avoid parental restraint came
to Canada for a "good time." He found
out, however, that the God of his parents
was in every place and he at length
landed up in the Army Hall to surrender
to God.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs recently re-
turned to Winnipeg from the East by way
of Chicago where she had the pleasure
of Meeting many old Canadian Comrades.
She also took part in the Sunday night
Salvation Meeting at the No. 1 Corps.
Mrs. Major Habbirk piloted our Com-
rade through the Territorial Headquarters
and a number of Army Institutions.

Much as he would like to claim the
authorship of the lines—"God as a
Friend"—which appeared in our last
issue, our contributor "J" asks us to say
that it is a mistake to add his initial to
that beautiful expression. We are sorry
but we think the mistake was excusable.

A Comrade in Oklahoma wishes to
exchange the United States (South-
ern) "War Cry" for a Western Cana-
dian Cry. Will anyone wishing to ex-
change please communicate with the
Editor.

Accompanied by Chum-Leader H.
Rich, the Fort Rouge Chum Brigade
were shown over the Transcona
(C.N.R.) Shops one morning last week.
The boys greatly enjoyed seeing the
locomotives in various stages of re-
pair and were treated with kindly
courtesy by the officials in charge.

"You cannot enrich the life of an-
other with anything that you with-
draw from God's altar." Just one sen-
tence from the Commissioner's coun-
sel to the Bandsmen on Sunday. It
is worth pondering.

(Continued on page 12)

Down with Self---Up with God!

THE GENERAL Returns to Job and with Tenderness and
Insight Emphasizes for all the Supreme
Lesson of the Book

THERE is reason to believe that at
least some of our readers have taken
on a new interest in the Book of Job
owing to what the General told us about
that remarkable character in last week's
Interview. Others perhaps have sighted
its rich treasures for the first time; whilst
others again—voyagers on the stormy
sea of life—have, we trust, been directly
helped and encouraged to persevere.
Evidently the General's own mind was
stirred afresh, and that not a little, by the
contemplation of one who, in the earliest
days of Bible history, endured so heroically
the trial of his faith and triumphed so
greatly over all his foes. This will be
seen from our Leader's ready return to
the subject:

"We did not exhaust your interest in
Job last week, General?"

"Not by a long way! Of course, those
special passages which I quoted, whilst I
thought they threw light on many aspects
of the life of God in the soul of man, were
all related to the general purpose of the
Book."

"You mean the lesson of the Book as
a whole?"

"Yes. And to put it in a phrase—a
slogan, if you like—I should say that
that lesson is this: *Down with self and
self-confidence, and up with God!* Surely
that sums up the whole message of Job's
experiences! The strange dealings of
God with him seem directed to bring him
to an end of himself and his trust in merely
temporal things, to subdue and purify and
conquer his soul."

"His friends treated it as though his
afflictions were because of his sin, but
we cannot forget that the very opening
of the history shows Job to have been a
'perfect'—that is, a sincere—man and
one that feared God and eschewed evil."
So that here we have the Almighty dealing
with a man who was already good,
and doing so in order that he may be
refined and wholly sanctified.

"I never think of this without reflecting
upon the goodness of God in taking the
trouble with us which He does to reach
and cast out the roots of selfishness and
false pride, and to lift us up to His Holy
Hill."

"In the course of your life, General, you
will have noticed many similar experiences?"

"Often. Again and again I have seen
how incomprehensible are many of the
trials of the righteous. They are called
on to suffer, and do not know why.
Sorrow and despondency overtake us
as they overtook Job, and we question
within ourselves, 'Can God really have
anything to do with this?' Now one
lesson of Job's experiences is just that—
God has to do with it! He is watching it.
He is in the very centre of it. His eye
is on the fruit! As the Apostle said:

... no chastening for the present
seemeth to be joyous, but grievous;
nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the
peaceable fruit of righteousness unto
them which are exercised thereby.

"Here was the great mistake of Job's
friends in dealing with him. They did
not see that the bereavement and sorrow
and poverty and suffering were all to
open Job's eyes, to show him the vanity
and unreality of earthly things in com-
parison with the spiritual, the Divine.
Do not let us fall into that same blunder
in dealing with ourselves! No matter
how unpleasant the chastening, nor how
strangely it may seem to wound us, God
and His purpose are in it, and His eye
is upon the peaceable fruit.

"Some one has pointed out that Job's
very complaints and expostulations re-
veal a background of confidence hidden
in his own heart. And I believe it. In
a striking passage he says:

Surely I would speak to the Almighty,
And I desire to reason with God."

And I will maintain mine own ways
before Him.

He also shall be my Salvation.

Behold now, I have ordered my cause.
I know that I shall be justified. . . .

Then call Thou, and I will answer;
Or let me speak, and answer Thou
me.

"No one can read those lines without
feeling that dark as was the night of Jobs,

experience, he still could trust. If only
he can find out God's plan, he is confident
that all will be plain which is now so
mysterious."

"Then you think his confidence is main-
tained throughout?"

"Yes! Even when in his darkest anguish,
and speaking loudly of his loss and sorrow,
and when thinking of the worst that can
yet befall him, he declares, in most
memorable words:

Though He slay me, yet will I trust
in Him.

But I will maintain mine own ways
before Him.

He also shall be my Salvation.

"Yes, I say, Job believed in a Saviour.
And though tried to the very verge of
Death and Hell, he still believes—he still
hopes—he still pursues his God! Indeed,
the whole Book is stamped by evidences
of Job's vivid realization and confidence
that he is dealing with God, and that
God is dealing with him—that his afflic-
tions come by the hand of God, and that,
bewildering as it all seems, God keeps
him ever in view."

"It is as though he says what, in other
words, John said, long afterwards, 'The
world passeth away and the lust thereof,
but he that doeth the will of God abideth
forever.' The very emptiness of life,
its fleeting, shifting scenes, its disappoint-
ing pleasures, its fading joys, the un-
substantial objects on which it gazes—all
lead him to look away from the material,
to look up, to look on, to look to God:
'I know that my Redeemer liveth.'"

"The noble thoughts expressed so early
in the Book, which are an indication both
of Job's ambition and his faith, are a great
factor in the whole of his experiences.
When his wife reproaches him, in their
darkest hour, and in her own suffering—
for she suffered with him—challenges his
integrity, admonishing him to 'curse
God, and die,'

... he said unto her,

Thou speakest as one of the foolish
women speaketh.

What? shall we receive good at the
hand of God,

And shall we not receive evil?"

"This leads me," the General continued,
"to the kind of question which Job would
put to the partner of his life: 'Having re-
ceived such abundant goodness from
Him, is it not unreasonable to murmur
when He takes from us some of those
things which He gave? Should we not be
ready—nay, willing—to bear it when
that sorrow comes? Shall we not trust
Him when He is all the time aiming at the
same thing, whether He sends us good or
sends us evil? Shall we lose our confidence
the moment our great Father takes away
our comfort and tries us with disappoint-
ment and pain? When He takes away,
He only takes what is His—the Owner but
claims His own and takes back what He
has lent.'"

"Confidence!"—it seemed as if the
General could not easily tear himself
away from that word and the train of
thought to which it gave rise, or as though
he were appropriating to himself the
lesson he was seeking to draw for others—

"Yes, confidence that we are in His
care—that He is not indifferent to our
poor little lives—and that though we seem
to come and go like insects of a summer
breeze, we are in His thoughts and in the
Infinite wisdom of His plan and in the
boundless love of His mighty heart!"

It was late evening at I.H.Q. But a
few moments before, the General had
come from an important conference, and
his attention was still wanted in other
directions, so he hastened to conclude:

"One thing among the few things said
to Job by one of his friends—Zophar—
strikes a note of encouragement that I
would like to pass on to every 'War Cry'
reader:

If thou prepare thine heart,
And stretch out thine hands towards
Him . . .

. . . then shalt thou lift up thy face
without spot;

Yea, thou shalt be steadfast, and
shalt not fear,

"Hallelujah!"

HENRY L. TAYLOR—Lt.-Colonel.

Council Notelets

Veterans of three wars clasped hands
after twenty-seven years, when Band-
Sergeant Tom Watson, (Vancouver II) and
Bandsman Sam Davey, (Winnipeg Citade-
l), met at the Councils. These two
Comrades became acquainted with each
other during the South African War in
Bloemfontein, when they attended Army
Meetings together. Years later they
enlisted for the Great War and now their
remaining days are being spent in pro-
secuting the Salvation War. Tears stood in
the eyes of both battle-scarred warriors
as together they stood to give their
testimonies in the Sunday night session.

When Bandsman Davey gave his testi-
mony Colonel Miller recalled the fact
that he and Mrs. Miller conducted the
memorial service of this Comrade when he
was "reported killed in action." There's
a good deal of life in Sam, yet!

Between Sessions, Bandmaster Merritt
requested Bandmaster Broughton to lead
the Citadel Band in playing several
marches and selections. The visitor glad-
ly complied and the enjoyment of the
listening Bandsmen was expressed in
loud applause.



Band-Sergeant Watson of Vancouver
II Corps.

The Delegate to the Bandsmen's Councils
who travelled farthest to be pres-
ent. This is a snap taken at the
stone laying ceremony.

A new march, composed by Deputy-
Bandmaster W. Carroll (whom the Bands-
men were glad to see present) contains a
number of Army melodies. The march
was played by the Citadel Band and the
listeners asked to "capture" the tunes.
Bandsmen Chable and Ensign Ede,
(Winnipeg III Corps) came first and
second with 31 and 30 distinct tunes
respectively.

A number of the visiting Delegates, at
the Commissioner's invitation, were shown
over the Grace Hospital and partially-
constructed New Training Garrison. They
were delighted with all that they saw.

The lassie cornet player of the Wini-
peg II Band kept up that end of the
city with a well applauded vocal solo
during one of the song periods.

The Founder's motto, "Soul-saving
music is the music for me," occupied a
prominent place. It is not at all likely
to be supplanted by a better. The
Army Colors were also well in evidence.

Included among the visiting Delegates
were Corps-Sgt. Smith, Moose Jaw;
Band-Sergeant Watson, Vancouver II; Song-
Leader W. Garrett, Calgary; Lt.
Bandmaster Burdett and Adjutant Sharp,
Portage la Prairie, and Bandmaster
Charles Weir, Port Arthur. Thus every
Province in the West was represented.

During the Councils the Commissioner
paid a tribute to our native Indian Bands-
men in Northern B.C. and Alaska, men-
tioning especially the good service ren-
dered by the Kake, Alaska, Band during
a former Congress in that far distant
part of the Territory.

The revival of song tunes of other days,
by Brigadier Joy, brought reminiscent
smiles to the faces of the veterans and the
Army words were enthusiastically sung.
The Brigadier's paper was an education.

(Continued on page 12)

Our Guest of A Few Facts Con-

Bandmaster Wm. Bro-
Mich, who was the guest
Annual Bandsmen's Council
is a noted composer and
Army circles.

He is the son of his
veteran Officers and before
residence in America, he p-
well-known Army Bands
For some years he was
of the Chicago Staff B-
graduate of the Chicago
Music and is a music teach-
in the City of Flint.

He is rightly regarded
foremost march writers in
Army musical world. So-
cieties are as follows:

American Melodies,
March, Adoration March,
diers March, Boston March



Bandmaster Bro-

World, America, I'll be
Firm, Stella (a meditation)
Flowing River.

Another of his composi-
Cross there's room, w-
occasion of his father's pa-

The Bandmaster recent-
letter, which he much pri-
error Green of Michigan,
him on the excellent play-
Band at the Inauguration
at Lansing.

The visit of the Band-
nipeg has helped to streng-
between Canadian and A-
dmitists and his words of
advice, also his bright che-
have been a help, blessing
to his comrades. And f-
Bandmaster says he has
siderably himself from t-
various gatherings hav-
of spiritual blessing to him
tact with our Leaders and
Comrades being a stim-
ways.

The Winnipeg Tribune
sketch of our Comrade
column headed "I first
tract from this is as follow-

"I first saw Wm. Bro-
master of the Flint, I
vation Army Band, ju-
hours ago. He was in the
H. G. Merritt, the Wini-
firm, whose great diversion
giving to Winnipeg, and o-
have embraced the West-
well as Western Canada, a
appealing to the tens and
thousands, those techni-
non-technical, but to whom
art is recognized among
God hath sent, one of the
nificent."

"Like his confrere, Mr.
English-American conduct-
most admit, in the words of
that:

"The man that hath no mu-
And is not moved with com-
sounds,
Is fit for treason, stratagem
"However, his main th-
music is the universal lang-

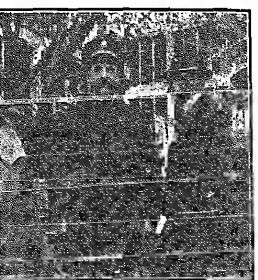
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Council Notelets

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Delegate to the Bandsmen's Council who travelled farthest to be present. This is a snap taken at the stone laying ceremony.

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(Continued on page 12)

Our Guest of Honor A Few Facts Concerning the Bandsmaster from Flint

Bandsmaster Wm. Broughton of Flint, Mich., who was the guest of honor at the Annual Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg, is a noted composer and musician in Army circles.

He is the son of highly respected veteran Officers and before taking up his residence in America, he played in several well-known Army Bands in England.

For some years he wielded the baton of the Chicago Staff Band. He is a graduate of the Chicago University of Music and is a music teacher by profession in the City of Flint.

He is rightly regarded as one of the foremost march writers in the Salvation Army musical world. Some of his compositions are as follows:

American Melodies, Golden Gate March, Adoration March, Fighting Soldiers March, Boston March, All Round the

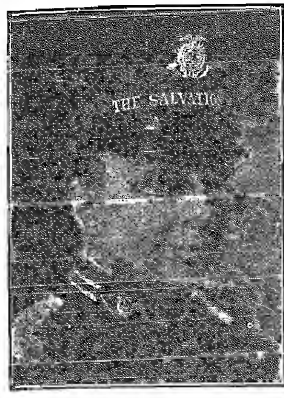


Photo by Robson.
Bandsmaster Broughton

World. America, I'll be there, Purpose Firm, Stella (a meditation), Victory and Flowing River.

Another of his compositions is "At the Cross there's room," written on the occasion of his father's passing away.

The Bandsmaster recently received a letter, which he much prizes, from Governor Green of Michigan, congratulating him on the excellent playing of the Flint Band at the Inauguration of the Governor at Lansing.

The visit of the Bandsmaster to Winnipeg has helped to strengthen the bonds between Canadian and American Salvationists and his words of counsel and advice, also his bright cheery personality, have been a help, blessing and inspiration to his comrades. And from what the Bandsmaster says he has benefited considerably himself from the visit, the various gatherings having been a means of spiritual blessing to him and his contact with our Leaders and other Officers and Comrades being a stimulus in many ways.

The Winnipeg Tribune published a sketch of our Comrade in its famous column headed "I First Saw." An extract from this is as follows:

"I first saw Wm. Broughton, bandsmaster of the Flint, Michigan Salvation Army Band, just about 24 hours ago. He was in the company of H. G. Merritt, the Winnipeg business man, whose great diversion in life is in giving to Winnipeg, and on tours, which have embraced the Western States, as well as Western Canada, a brand of music appealing to the tens and hundreds of thousands, those technically musical, and non-technical, but to whom 'the prophet's art is recognized among the gifts that God hath sent, one of the most magnificent.'"

"Like his confrere, Mr. Merritt, the English-American conductor would almost admit, in the words of Shakespeare, that:

"The man that hath no music in himself, And is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,

Is fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils."

"However, his main thought is that music is the universal language of man."

(Continued on page 8)

COUNCILS for BANDSMEN THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Helpful Gatherings with Splendid Company of Army Musicians at Winnipeg — High Ideals of Army Bandsman- ship Stressed and Spiritual Life Quickened

THERE is something splendidly inspiring in the thought of a large company of men meeting together in Council, and every man a musician. The atmosphere of such an assembly would unquestionably be of an elevating nature and when linked up, as Army Bandsmen are, with religion of the heart, uplifting in the extreme.

The Bandsmen's Councils conducted by the Commissioner on Sunday last in Winnipeg were such as to uphold the highest traditions of this annual event, and were well calculated to stimulate to the full, interest and enthusiasm in all things pertaining to the important part played

by our Leader. He called attention to the great opportunities which exist on every hand, and in every land, of proclaiming Salvation in the only universal language, music to the masses, and stressed the tremendous importance of being God-inspired in their playing. "The great purpose of music is to turn men's thoughts to God," he said.

Colonel Miller, during the morning, gave a helpful Bible reading in which he set forth the value of comradeship and also gave some encouraging instances in which Army Bands had brought blessing to the man on the street, and more especially the afflicted and suffering

A Message from Commander Eva Booth

White Plains, N.Y.

Bandmaster Broughton, Winnipeg, Man.

REPRESENTING America, I would be pleased if you would convey to my Canadian Comrades my heartiest congratulations on the great advance in Salvation Army music they have made in later years. Instruments and songs have been among our most powerful measures for inspiring the souls of men to deeds of valor and sacrifice in the service of God, and both our Leaders and Soldiers must ever realize their obligation to push for a greater increase of trumpeters and songsters to sound the praises of the Lamb of God, dying for a world's transgression. My love to all. The old days can never be forgotten. The Canadian Comrades are ever in my heart.—E. Booth, Commander.

by Army Bandsmen in extending the Kingdom of God and the blessing of humanity.

Curtained snugly in at the Roseland Hall, and enjoying in a double sense an "upper room" experience, the Bandsmasters and Bandsmen assembled morning, afternoon and night, the warm comradeship spirit existing between the members of the various combinations being more than evident from the harmonious sequence of the day's proceedings. The Bands of the city were all fully represented, and in addition the Portage Ia Prairie Band and a number of visiting delegates from various parts of the Territory were present. Bandsmaster Broughton, from Flint, Mich., occupied a place of honor on the platform.

Delegates Welcomed

A happy prelude to the serious business of the day took place when the Chief Secretary, on behalf of the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich and the T.H.Q. Staff welcomed the Delegates to the Councils and also introduced the various units represented. Each set of Bandsmen turned in turn to their feet amid hearty applause from their Comrades. The Portage Ia Prairie and Winnipeg Citadel Bands voiced their pleasure in lustily greeting choruses.

The messages given by the Commissioner to the Bandsmen were of great worth, nuggets dug from musical mines, precious jewels gathered from God's Word, thoughts that blessed the soul, enriched the mind, and inflamed the heart with holy desires. Inspired by the eagerness of his listeners to drink in the truth, and filled with anxiety for their welfare, our Leader poured out his heart upon them. Fortunate were those who sat under such a ministry.

A brief survey of music, its origin and development, from a Scriptural standpoint as given by the Commissioner, was of absorbing interest. The word-pictures of the beauties of this choice gift of God were inspiring. It was, however, towards the spiritual and practical side that our Leader ever directed the thoughts of his hearers. How can we proclaim the message of God through the ministry of music? How can we better reach the common people? These were the questions presented with intense earnestness and answered with heart-searching directness.

The high and noble purpose for which Army Bands exist was worthily magnified

in the institutions. Bandsmaster Broughton closed the Session with prayer.

Half an hour of bright singing from special song-sheets, led by Staff-Captain Steele, preceded the afternoon session, and it may be said that the original songs and choruses composed by Brigadier Joy and sung with great enjoyment throughout the day, contributed to the success of the Councils. The following chorus is a good example:

There is sunshine on the mountain,
There is sunlight on the sea;
There is beauty o'er the prairie,
Such as nowhere else may be;
And there is glory in the midnight
Brighter than the stars that shine,
Since Jesus came to this heart of mine.

The afternoon's program was full of interest and life, the first item, followed a blessed season of devotion, being an excellent paper covering various phases of Band work by Bandsmaster Punchard, Territorial Bandsmaster for the British Territory, and read by Bandsmaster H. Merritt. Bandsmaster Broughton, who was warmly greeted by the Bandsmen, next gave a "critique" of the Musical Festival held the night before. This was of a technical nature, but of great interest to the Bandsmen, the Bandsmaster's racy comments being intensely enjoyed. Our Comrade, at the Commissioner's suggestion, introduced a new chorus which was taken up heartily by the audience. Brigadier Joy read a delightful paper on Army Music in which he dipped into the wells of the past, illustrating his subject with occasional selections on the piano and adding many a humorous touch.

The Commissioner in closing the Session warmly thanked, on behalf of the audience, those who had contributed to the afternoon's enjoyment.

Visiting Bandsmaster Speaks

Bandsmaster Broughton was again called upon by the Commissioner to speak in the evening session, much to the pleasure of the assembled Bandsmen. The Bandsmaster expressed himself as being much blessed in the Councils and gave an inspiring account of his early attempts at composing music, and paid a warm tribute to those who had influenced his life. These included Commissioner Rich, who then, an Adjutant stationed at Brighton I, greatly impressed the Bandsmaster as a lad. The speaker went on to give helpful counsel and advice to the Bandsmen before him and reminded them that without soul and spirit their playing would be in vain.

The Chief Secretary Gives Inspiring Address at The Winnipeg Central Holiness Meeting—Two Seekers

A large and attentive crowd met in the Winnipeg Citadel on Friday night last to hear Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, speak on "Walking in the Light," the chosen subject of the Meeting. The Colonel gave some well-prepared facts concerning the marvels and beauties of natural light and from these illustrated his subject in a most convincing and interesting manner.

Speaking of the spiritual analogy, the Colonel said, "We may not understand all the mysteries concerning light, but thank God, it is the privilege of God's people to walk in it and to enjoy its benefits." He urged his hearers to welcome the revelation made to their hearts by the Holy Spirit, and surrender themselves fully to God for cleansing and power. At the close of the Colonel's address, two sisters knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Staff-Captain Steele brightly piloted the Meeting and led the audience in the singing of some very fine choruses specially composed by Brigadier Joy on the theme of the evening. Cadet Farr read from the writings of the late Commissioner Howard and the Cadets, led by Adjutant Davies, sang, "On Christ, the solid Rock I stand." Mrs. Colonel Miller read a Scripture portion and gave her personal testimony to the blessing of Holiness sought and found in one of the Founder's Meetings forty years ago.

A solemn feeling came to the gathering as the Commissioner reminded the Bandsmen that the day was the anniversary of the sinking of the Empress of Ireland in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, thirteen years ago, when many Army Bandsmen lost their lives. In silence the assembly rose to its feet while Lt.-Colonel Goodwin lifted up her voice in prayer. The Citadel Band then came quietly to the front and played the soul-stirring strains of "Promoted to Glory" whilst the audience sang. At our Leader's suggestion members of the assembly were deputed to send a message to Toronto with a request for Brigadier Taylor and Adjutant Coles to place on behalf of their Western Comrades, a wreath on the Army plot in Mount Pleasant.

Glorious Ministry of Music

Pursuing his morning theme, the Commissioner brought to his aid a wealth of illustration in his endeavor to make his message plain. He spoke of the glorious ministry exercised by musicians. "This poor old world would have fallen to pieces long ago had it not been for music," he said. Turning to the Scriptures he went on to show the important place it occupied in holy writ.

With much tenderness he spoke more intimately of the things concerning the soul. He spoke as a man to men; his words were personally addressed and much light and blessing came to the hearts of the listeners.

Twilight deepened into dusk outside the Hall and the street lights shone out, but the change was scarcely heeded, so intent were the audience in listening. The speaker concluded, Mrs. Rich in prayer to God applied the message to every heart, and during the next few moments, many precious consecrations were made.

The Chief Secretary led the Prayer-Meeting which was followed by a bright Testimony Meeting in which a number of visiting Delegates and Bandsmasters took part. Bandsmaster Merritt, on behalf of the assembled Bandsmen, thanked Bandsmaster Broughton for his messages, and Staff-Capt. Steele expressed the thanks of the assembly for the splendid efforts put forth by our Leader.

During the day the Citadel Male Voice Part rendered "My Choice is Fixed," Bandsman H. and W. Rich and Captain Watt sang a trio, "I want my life to tell and Ensign Houghton soloed, "Peace, be Still," and "Blessed Lamb of Calvary," respectively. Staff-Captain Clarke rendered splendid service at the piano.

Messages of greeting were read by the Commissioner during the day from Brandon, Calgary and Vancouver II Bands, the first named combination greatly regretting its inability to be present owing to the fact that a number of its members were unable to get away for the weekend.

Broughton Night at the Winnipeg Citadel

A "Broughton Night" was featured in the Winnipeg Citadel on Tuesday night last as a "finale" to the Bandsmen's Councils weekend. The Commissioner presided over the excellent program rendered under the auspices of the Citadel Band and which was made up with but a single exception of compositions by Bandmaster Broughton. The Citadel was crowded to the doors.

Music-lovers surely had a surfeit of good things on this occasion and no one complained of not receiving their "money's worth." The Citadel Bandsmen were right "on their toes" in giving eager attention to the nimble baton of Bandmaster Broughton and to the last piece played produced music of an exceedingly high order.

Some of the Band items included the selection "American Melodies" and "Golden Gate" and "The Return" Marches, all of which were brilliantly rendered. The meditation "At the Cross there's room" was executed with rare understanding and skill and the Bandmaster's brief story of its history added much to the impressiveness of the piece. Loud applause greeted the rendition of "The Winnipeg March," a brand new composition of Bandmaster Broughton—and dedicated to the Citadel Band in memory of his visit. The Bandmaster rendered a cornet solo, accompanying himself on the pianoforte.

The only item on the program not composed by Bandmaster Broughton was the selection "Songs of Canada," Staff-Captain Merritt's production, the majestic strains of "O Canada," with which it closes, bringing the audience to its feet.

A number of individual items were rendered during the evening all of which were excellent; the Training Garrison Cadets sang at the request of the visiting Bandmaster and Staff-Captain Clarke read Psalm 90.

No mean contributions to the evening's enjoyment were the apt comments of the Commissioner and the witty remarks of the Bandmaster which kept the audience in high good humor throughout the entire program.

Two visiting Delegates took part during the evening. Bandsman Garnett, Calgary, led the audience in prayer and Band-Sergt. Watson (Vancouver) gave an earnest testimony. Both these comrades were deputized by the Commissioner to take back with them the greetings of their Winnipeg comrades.

Before closing the gathering with prayer the Commissioner called upon Bandmaster Merritt to voice the thanks of the audience to the visiting Bandmaster, to which the latter made brief reply.

Our Guest of Honor

(Continued from page 7)

kind, and Mr. Broughton is one of the leaders of band music in the United States, concerned, not in saying harsh things of jazz, even reserved in his opinion of the saxophone as a band instrument, but recognizing the speed of the times, aerially and otherwise, and, therefore, accommodating, as far as consistent, musical composition to the age or period, without sacrificing the basic or fundamental.

"Mr. Broughton is frequently referred to in his homeland, England, as 'the second Sousa of America.' The title fits. In his step, his walk, his countenance, and his voice, there is what possibly the word 'lilt' might describe. The composer of some twenty-three marches, when those fifty men making up the Flint brass band appeared at the National Exhibition in Toronto last year, they played not a few of them and took the multitudes in the grandstand by storm. The bandsmen enter into the spirit of the man who lives for his work, and who incidentally has not derived a cent of financial compensation for his rare compositions so consonant with the spirit of the age."

The Prince of Wales returned a cordial reply to a message of greeting sent him by Brigadier Starling, on behalf of the Officers of the Brighton (Eng.) Division in council, during the recent visit of the Prince to that town.

United Band Festival

Three Thousand People Gather in Winnipeg Amphitheatre to Hear Magnificent Program of Music and Song by Five Army Bands and a Massed Songster Brigade

THE COMMISSIONER PRESIDES

FACING a magnificent audience of three thousand people in the Winnipeg Amphitheatre on Saturday, May 28th, the Commissioner could not help but express his deep gratification at the manner in which the citizens showed their appreciation of the Army's Annual United Band Festival.

"I am glad to have the opportunity of welcoming you here," he said. "This Annual Band Festival has become quite an event in the city and thousands of our friends look forward to it. I hope that it will continue to increase in power, interest and numbers."

A Prophecy Fulfilled

"The Army stands for making joy and music in the world. In the early days of our history two church dignitaries attended an Army Meeting in White-chapel. 'These people will sing themselves around the world,' said one to the other. That prophecy has come true."

"The Army has created a great musical force where no music existed before. The number of Army Bandsmen (Senior) is now 32,412, while in the Young People's Bands there are 11,059 players. The Songsters number 54,323. Thus there is a great host of musicians and singers, nearly 100,000 in all, which is engaged in the service of God, for Army music is all on the side of God and righteousness. And what a marvellous power there is in music to win people to God."

The Commissioner then mentioned the various Bands that were present and paid a high tribute to Bandmaster Merritt of the Winnipeg Citadel Band for the high standard of musical excellence he had brought his Band up to.

Bandmaster Broughton, of Flint, Mich., was then introduced. In a brief speech he expressed his pleasure at being able to be present and his hope that the Festival would prove of great inspiration and help to him personally and to all present.

That this hope was abundantly fulfilled there can be no doubt for the program was indeed a "top-notch" and the people were not slow in expressing their delight and appreciation of the various numbers.

Marvellous Smoothness

The Manitoba "Free Press" made this comment, which will express the sentiments of all: "Marvellous for the smoothness with which every number was executed and for the sublime simplicity of the entire program, the event will go down as one of the most successful affairs of its kind held in Winnipeg."

We might say here that all items on the program were composed or arranged by Salvation Army musicians and published by the Army's Musical Department, at International Headquarters. Bible reading and prayer were also features of the Festival—a Scripture portion being read by Colonel Miller and prayer being offered by Lt.-Col. Goodwin.

Two Marches played by the United Bands are the compositions of Bandmaster Broughton, the guest of honor for the occasion, and so it was only fitting that he should personally conduct the Bands in the playing of "I'll be there," and "Purpose Firm."

The selection "American Melodies," played by the Winnipeg Citadel Band in splendid style, is also one of Bandmaster

Broughton's compositions. It includes the airs "Glory Hallelujah," "Carry me back to old Virginia," "Swanee River," "Just before the battle," and "Hail Columbia," and all the way from pianissimo to double forte the Band produced perfect effects.

A cornet solo by Bandsman G. Weir, with Band accompaniment, was most excellently executed. In fact to use a well worn phrase it "brought down the house." The perfect blending of the Band accompaniment with the solo part was much commented on.

The smaller Bands also covered themselves with glory by their fine rendering of Marches and selections suitable to their numbers and proficiency.

The Portage la Prairie Band (Bandmaster Burkett) gave the "Wearmouth" March and "My Protector" selection. The latter is the last published of a well-known series from the pen of Lt.-Col. Goldsmith and includes the hymns "God is our Refuge in Distress," "His will hide me," "A hiding place," and "The Port of Peace."

Depicting Sinners' Conversion

The Sherbrooke St. Band (Bandmaster Weir) rendered "Sinner Redeemed." This is a selection composed by Bandmaster Vanderham. It depicts the invitation, sinner's repentance and new found joy, giving opportunity for a very fine cornet duet, trombone solo and euphonium solo.

The March "Men of Faith" was also played by this Band.

The Fort Rouge Band (Bandmaster Hocken) rendered the "Garston" March and a selection entitled "Exalt Him," playing very creditably.

The James Band (Bandmaster Captain Watt) chose a selection of a meditative and ecstatic character entitled "The joy of the redeemed." Four songs of praise are included in this. A well developed opening led into the first song "My Redeemer," followed by a flugel and first horn duet "Can you wonder why it is I love Him so?" Then followed a cornet solo "Mine Forever," and a duet by trombone and horn, "I'll tell of his wonderful love." The finale was an outburst of praise by the full Band.

The March "Blessedly saved," was also played in a very spirited manner by this Band.

The Songsters from the various city Corps also contributed to the success of the Festival. The newspaper comment on their effort was as follows: "In the vocal selection, 'Comrades in Arms,' they displayed keen perception of the subtleties of tempo and rhythm, while their shading was worthy of particular mention."

Good Vocal Items

Other vocal items which were much enjoyed were the singing by the Cadet Songster Brigade of "Joyful Service" and a selection by the Winnipeg Citadel Male chorus, "The Heavens sing praises." This latter, we might note, was in commemoration of Beethoven's Centenary.

For the grand finale a descriptive selection had been chosen by the Winnipeg Citadel Band, it was entitled "Stilling the Storm," being one of Colonel Slater's series of Bible pictures.

The lantern was requisitioned as an aid in making this more effective and as

Trade Notes

We have just received a consignment of Sunbeam Material. This is dyed especially for us so that our Sunbeam dresses will be of uniform color.

Now that space is reserved on the back page of the "War Cry" for Corps announcements, what about getting a set of rubber stamps and be up-to-date in announcing your Corps activities.

"Songs of the Evangel," by Commander Eva Booth is selling well. This volume contains twenty-five original compositions by the Commander. Ten of these appear for the first time in print. These books are selling well, they make an ideal present to a musical friend, so secure yours while they last.

One of our Officers writes that the Librarian of his town was so pleased with "Echoes and Memories" by the General that he has included this book in the library circulation.

We have only a few twenty-five cent song books left. These are for congregational use and are strongly stapled. As these are going out of print, the first order will get them. The next price for congregational song books is thirty-five cents, board covers.

Have you read "The Army Drum?" This is a most interesting book by Mrs. Colonel Brengle. It tells of trophies of grace won for God and the Army through the beat of the Army Drum. These are stories of intense human interest, and there are some splendid poems throughout the book eulogizing the Army Drum.

Self-Denial at a Native Corps in British Columbia

Major Carruthers reports a splendid Self-Denial victory in his Division—Northern British Columbia and Alaska. In a letter to the Commissioner he says:

"I am pleased with the spirit the Officers in the Division have shown in the Campaign. They have all worked hard and have shown the true spirit of self-denial. Many of our Native Envoys and Field Captains have taken a greater interest in the Campaign than ever before. At one Native Corps (Kitselas) the wife of Envoy Mark McKay got up a Home League Sale. She gave her best umbrella and her new song book to the Sale. Other comrades gave blankets, dried salmon, etc. They all came and bought articles at the Sale and realized \$23 for Self-Denial. The Corps is small and the amount may not seem large, but the spirit shown was very wonderful. Their total shows the largest increase of any Native Corps in Northern British Columbia."

the musicians poured forth notes soft or wild, descriptive of the sea in its calm and angry moods, pictures appeared on the sheet showing the Master asleep in the boat, roused by the terrified disciples and rebuking the storm. A most realistic storm was produced by means of noise making devices which simulated heavy thunder and by lighting effects which made vivid flashes of lightning illumine the dark tempestuous sea.

Then all became quiet as the storm was stilled and the selection concluded with the beautiful strains of "Peace be still."

The large audience which had followed with intense interest every detail of the story broke out into loud applause as the final notes died away.

They had enjoyed a musical feast indeed that night, one which will long live in their memories and which has highly enhanced the reputation of all the Army Bands that took part.

This memorable Festival concluded with the singing of "Jesus shall reign," the last verse especially seeming to be particularly fitting for the close of such an event.

Let every creature rise and bring Its grateful honors to our King; Angels descend with songs again And earth prolong the joyful strain.

THE COMMUNION the deepening

"OH that the power to fill this house with the touch of the Holy Spirit, pressed desire, uttered in tones called forth amenation which passion assembly shall on My And truly it is 'God came down' And glory crow What a glorious twenty-six seekers crying to God for purity, for clear themselves afresh. It must have been Heaven, and as joy to God's Sold self and pride a underfoot and gr hearts of sinners, warm professors."

A Dram What a dramatic during the singing Ensign Haynes of tion song in which occurred. "Take me at Thy feet its woman rushed for Seat to give herself The Commis address was not g ing intuitively the for an appeal to into the Prayer The Holy Spirit u the hearts of all was on between evil.

A glad shout ar wife were led for by an ardent f surrender was qui until a long line were crying to Go laden with their Him and accordi ceived assurance i forgiveness. The in trespasses and in Christ Jesus, th from the commo were excited to s sons and daug joined the family and were welcom tions with shout words.

No more will th paths of sin, out what a the professed fri no longer will th self, they have are the fruits of a they be deceived i of worldly vanitie have reached the things of true we only by pursuin service and sacrific

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Territorial Self-Denial Ingathering

Winnipeg Citadel Monday, June 6

The COMMISSIONER will preside

Trade Notes

have just received a consignment of Sunbeam Material. This is especially for us so that our uniforms dresses will be of uniform

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A DAY OF DEVOTION

THE COMMISSIONER conducts powerful and Spirit-filled gatherings in Winnipeg for the deepening of the Spiritual life—Some heartening Holiness testimonies given—Glorious climax when 26 surrender at the Mercy-Seat.

"OH that the glory of the Lord might fill this house, oh that we might feel the touch of His power." The expressed desire of the Commissioner, uttered in tones of burning earnestness, called forth amens from the large congregation which packed the National Assembly Hall on Monday last.

And truly it might be said that: "God came down our souls to greet, And glory crowned the Mercy Seat." What a glorious sight it was to see twenty-six seekers at the Penitent-Form, crying to God for pardon, for power, for purity, for cleansing and consecrating themselves afresh to His service.

It must have set the joy bells ringing in Heaven, and assuredly it brought great joy to God's Soldiers on earth to witness self and pride and sin being trampled underfoot and grace triumphing in the hearts of sinners, backsliders and lukewarm professors.

A Dramatic Moment

What a dramatic moment it was when, during the singing by Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes of a beautiful consecration song in which the following lines occurred, "Take my love, my Lord I pour at Thy feet its treasure store," a young woman rushed forward to the Mercy-Seat to give herself to God.

The Commissioner's carefully prepared address was not given that night, for feeling intuitively that the moment was ripe for an appeal to the unsaved he entered into the Prayer Meeting right away. The Holy Spirit was mightily working in the hearts of all present and the battle was on between the forces of good and evil.

A glad shout arose when a husband and wife were led forward to the Mercy-Seat by an ardent fisher for souls. Their surrender was quickly followed by others until a long line of weeping penitents were crying to God. Broken-hearted and laden with their sins they knelt before Him and according to His promise, received assurance in their hearts of Divine forgiveness. They rose from being "dead in trespasses and sins" to newness of life in Christ Jesus, they ceased to be "aliens from the commonwealth of Israel" and were exalted to the high status of the sons and daughters of God. They joined the family circle of the Redeemed and were welcomed by their new relations with shouts of joy and cheering words.

No more will they wander in the dreary paths of sin, they have found out what a hollow mockery is the professed friendship of the world; no longer will they seek only to please self, they have discovered how bitter are the fruits of such a life; no more will they be deceived by the glitter and tinsel of worldly vanities, pomp and show, they have reached the conclusion that the things of true worth in life are gained only by pursuing the way of holiness, service and sacrifice.

Abundantly Worth While

How abundantly worth while, therefore, was all the toil, thought and effort put into this Day of Devotion by our Leader, and all who in any way assisted, when such glorious results crowned it. If one soul be worth a thousand worlds, then what a wealth was garnered that day. It was truly an eventful day in the lives of the 26 who obtained Heaven's pardon, received a fresh vision of their duty to God and man, got cleansed from inbred sin, or afresh consecrated themselves for better service in the Army.

To report in detail all that was said and done at these gatherings would take far too much space. We believe, however, that a presentation of some of the thoughts expressed by the various speakers will be appreciated by our readers, and may be a means of passing the blessings on to a wider circle.

Mrs. Colonel Miller, in commenting on a Bible reading from Luke 16, said:

"Here we have the experience of the stewards of those days. They were often slaves, but apparently this man was very

important. He had charge of a rich man's household. He should have been diligent and faithful, regarding these things, but we find that he was not faithful, he was untrue, disloyal. He didn't play the game with his master.

"We read that this steward, instead of counseling with his master went his own way. He heeded the dictates of his own heart, and the consequence was his downfall. He woke up to find himself a dismissed steward. He said, 'I am dismissed. I cannot dig, to beg I am ashamed.' It seems to me it was late in the day for him to make this discovery, and that he had a poor conception of that of which he should be ashamed. No man should be ashamed of work. It seems to me that if he had gone the right way in the commencement of his experience he would have come out on top and would not have needed to beg. No man need be ashamed of that at which he labors, in so much as he carries on that employment in a righteous way. He ought to have been ashamed of the manner in which he was carrying on his work. He was planning to have a good time himself instead of thinking of the success of his master. He should have been a teacher and leader, and a man who was showing the rich man's creditors the right thing to do to be honorable, but he was disloyal and untrue and unfaithful himself. He was leading them in the path in which he was walking himself.

Our Sacred Charge

"We are stewards and God has given us charge of the souls of men, and like this steward our influence is just what we are going to make it. If our hearts are loyal to the cause of Christ we shall bear others along with us. God grant that our lives may be pure, loyal and true. Otherwise, instead of scattering life we may scatter death.

"We shall have to give an account of our stewardship. There are people who try to hold on to the world, who are hobnobbing with the world and sin, with the mammon of unrighteousness, and with insincerity in their hearts, knowing they are not what they should be. Unless the heart be true we cannot serve God. If we would serve God, the Holy Ghost can cleanse our hearts, and make us what He wants us to be."

Brigadier Park, in giving her personal testimony, said:

"During the last few days I have been looking back over my years of service and I remember that it is 31 years ago this week since I went to my first appointment. I feel that goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life. God has been good to me, and given me grace, strength and power to conquer all along the way. I think, when we look around us, and see the wonderful picture of nature, the beautiful mountains, the clouds, the gorgeous sun-risings, and sunsets, we realize how wonderful is the beauty of God's creation. I feel that beauty is purity, and purity is freedom from sin, and we can have freedom from

sin through the precious blood of Jesus Christ. We can today worship Him in the beauty of Holiness. He will fill us, and make us vessels fit to be used by Him."

A Plea for Richer Life

Brigadier Carter, testifying with great depth of feeling said:

"I feel it is a great privilege to witness to the glory of God. Yesterday the glory of God again came to my soul. I feel the responsibility of calling you to a deeper spiritual experience. I would here make a plea to every soul for a deeper, fuller, richer life. The great thing is the overflow experience. I thank God for this day, 'For the deepening of spiritual life, as is announced on the programs. But with the privilege comes the responsibility.' Someone has said 'The supreme hour in life is the hour of worship.' I feel that the supreme hour in life is that in which the soul meets with God. You can have lots of singing, lots of emotion, lots of sentiment, but the people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits. I was in the Training Garrison when I received the blessing of Holiness. I was saved, but I seemed to be spiritually dead, I felt that there was no one less worthy than I to be an Officer. I knew that if my life was going to be made a blessing I had to get something else. I began to examine myself. My need was the blessing of God's Holy Spirit. I found it one night, in a little greenhouse at the back of the Training Garrison. For years I have had that blessed experience. Every time I get up to speak I feel it. The fire of God has been burning in my soul for twenty years."

Progress the Order

Staff-Captain Steele, in the course of a Bible address said:

"Spiritual progress must ever be upon us. Spiritual progress comes from God. He starts the soul on its upward course. All around us we recognize that progress is the order of the day. The Christian life is no exception to that, for progress in spiritual life must ever be ours, sometimes step by step, sometimes by running, but you will see that there is no flying in the Christian experience. It is a traveller, walking along a road, we have to go step by step."

Major Tyndall commented on some verses in Ephesians. "Paul represented the Christian life as a fight," he said, "a holy war which requires heroic courage. So he bids us put on the whole armour of God." He went on to describe the qualifications of a fighting Christian Soldier.

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin gave an earnest talk on doing the will of God, giving some striking examples of patience in suffering and untoward circumstances. The standard we should endeavor to rise to is this, she stated, "as it is done in Heaven. Can we get any conception as to how they do God's will in Heaven? I think, for one thing, that it is always done volun-

Songs and Their Story

No. 3—Come, with me visit Calvary

The late Commissioner Lawley undoubtedly sung to a greater number of people than any other past or present Army Soloist, having sung again and again to crowds in the largest buildings in all parts of the world while having the honor of attending as chief helper our Founder on his many campaigns. He was not only a singer, but in quantity as well as quality of work in verse-making he claims a high place among Army poets. Although he was not a composer, but wrote to accepted and popular tunes by others, his name holds a good place in the history of Army songs and music.

As to the origin of the present song, the Commissioner said: "It was in the days when the National Headquarters were in buildings at the north end of Blackfriars Bridge. I was walking there from Farringdon Street Station, and on my way had to pass a large public-house just at the corner of the turning into Smithfield Market. The sight of men and women standing in and around a fuddled, reared state led me to think of the ability of God to save to the uttermost. As I went on my way I began to sing to myself, and when I got to the office I put my thoughts on paper."

It is probable that the Commissioner has sung more people into the Kingdom of God than any other living man; as a singing soul-saver he has indeed a glorious record, and the work has been done to a great extent by his own songs. The one he has sung more often, perhaps, than any other, is "Hark, hear the Saviour knocking" (Large Song Book 61).

It would be impossible to give here anything like a complete list of his songs, but the following that can be found in the Large Song Book will suffice to indicate the style and subjects of the Commissioner's work as an Army poet:

First line.
82 Have you seen the Crucified.
116 Simmer, thou art speeding.
129 'Twill soon be gone, life's longest day.
260 I've heard of a Saviour whose love was so strong.
275 Some people I know don't live holy.
304 Jesus laid His glory by.
307 Come, list, while I sing you my story.
456 Wanted hearts baptized with fire.
511 Near Thy cross assembled, Master.
646 No night there.
869 Give us a day of wonders.

It will be evident no doubt to many of our readers that for many a blessing the singing of such songs has brought them they are indebted, although perhaps unknowingly, to Commissioner Lawley.

tarily—it is all free will. Here we push people, we plead with them, and do all sorts of things to urge them into doing His will. One says, it is too hard, I cannot do it, and many other excuses are offered by those wanting to be released from doing His will. Oh, the sweetness we find in those who voluntarily offer to do the Master's will, and go the way He wants them to go."

Major Smith spoke on walking in the Light, and Staff-Captain Clarke gave an interesting personal testimony relating some experiences of his life which had helped him in his spiritual growth.

Bandmaster Broughton read the message from Commander Eva Booth which is printed elsewhere in this issue, and spoke on being wholehearted in the service of God.

Adjutant Davies gave a straight and powerful address on promise-keeping, reminding her hearers of the pledges many had made as Soldiers, Locals and Officers, and exhorting them to be faithful.

The Cadets' Singing Brigade did good service throughout the day, rendering many fine vocal selections which greatly helped to mellow the audience and increase the sensibility of God's nearness.

BOOKS FOR YOUR LIBRARY

SONGS OF THE EVANGEL—Set to Music	\$1.00 Postpaid
Special de Luxe Cloth Binding	1.50 Postpaid
ECHOES AND MEMORIES, by the General	\$1.25
LIFE OF COMMISSIONER HOWARD85
LIFE OF COMMISSIONER LAWLEY85
MART THE MILL GIRL	1.00
NOTABLE OFFICERS	1.00
THE ARMY DRUM75
LOVE SLAVES85

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Victory Winning On The Field



Edmonton Field Day

Army's Forces Turn out in Large Numbers in Borden Park and Make Splendid Impression on Crowds

On May 24th there was a united gathering of Salvationists in Borden Park, the greatest of its kind in our history. The weather was ideal and all branches of Army activity were well represented, especially the Young People's Work.

The No. 1 Citadel Band, under Bandmaster Lyall, rendered excellent service during the day and brought cheer to the large crowds in the Park. The music was greatly appreciated.

Captain Middleton was in charge of the day's proceedings, and Staff-Captain Merritt, the Divisional Commander, reviewed the Life-Saving Troops in the march past and also the various detachments of departmental work. Expressions of praise were heard on all sides at the proficiency shown by the different units. The Life-Saving Guards under Guard-Leader McCready made a splendid impression, and the Scouts under Y.P.S.-M. Arthur How did well also. The Sunbeams under Leader Eva Oliver are making good progress.

Lunchbaskets and games contributed largely to the day's enjoyment and the ten hours of pleasure will be long remembered by the young people. Ensign and Mrs. Collier were tireless in their endeavors to make everybody happy. Other Officers and visitors present included Adjutant Reader, Captain Sullivan and Sister Florence Southall (formerly Adj.) who was in charge of Edmonton Corps twenty years ago, since which time she has seen a great change in the Army Work.

Our Self-Denial Target has been smashed and the record sum of \$800 raised, the Altar Service yielding of this amount \$250. The citizens and Comrades responded to the Appeal with praiseworthy readiness.—J.T.T.B.

Yorkton's Victory

S.-D. Target More than Smashed—Two Seekers

Captain and Mrs. Smith, Corps Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Fulton of Regina Citadel Corps visited Yorkton recently and rendered appreciated assistance during their stay. The Sergeant-Major piloted the Meetings on Sunday, May 22, and much blessing resulted. The Holiness Meeting was a time of soul searching and two sister Comrades sought the blessing of Sanctification. The Salvation Meeting, which was well attended, proved to be a time of much blessing and exhortation and many hearts were touched. Our altar service, in connection with Self-Denial was held that night and the sum of \$50 given. We are delighted to be able to report that our Target of \$400 has been more than smashed. The townspeople have responded in a splendid manner, proving to us, once again, that the work that the Army is doing amongst sinful humanity is well appreciated. May God help us to ever keep the Colors flying high.—Scribe

Vancouver II

Women Warriors Lead Meetings

Captain and Mrs. Martin, Mrs. L. Colonels McLean and Phillips, were in charge of our Mother's Day Meetings, in which we experienced splendid times. In the afternoon the children were well to the front presenting their mothers with a beautiful flower. Various interesting items were also presented by different sections of the Y.P. Corps. Brigadier Mrs. Payne was present at night and gave a splendid address. In the Prayer-Meeting there were three seekers.—S.C.P.

Prince Rupert

Captain and Mrs. Stobbs, Adjutant Kerr was in charge of the Mother's Day Meetings which were very good and greatly appreciated by everybody. In addition to an interesting address by the visitor, Brother George Almond and Sister Mrs. Brownson spoke, as well as Captain Stobbs. The Sunbeams rendered a very nice item.—Mrs. C.

IMPRESSIVE WEEKEND AT BRANDON

Founder's Portrait Unveiled and Three New Soldiers Enrolled—Band Takes Part in Decoration Day Service

Adjutant and Mrs. Fox, Sunday May 22nd was a special day in the Brandon Corps. In the Holiness Meeting three recruits stood beneath the Colors and were sworn in as Salvation Soldiers. It was a splendid opportunity of reminding all the Soldiers present of their great responsibility and the Adjutant emphasized the fact that we were engaged in a mighty warfare. The three Comrades were some of the results of the "Siege for Souls" Campaign.

The evening Meeting was an impressive one, embracing two outstanding features: the unveiling of the Founder's picture and the S.D. Altar service.

A beautiful large photo of our dear old Glorified Founder had been presented to the Corps by Commissioner Rich, and when at a given moment Sister Mrs. Jennings (our oldest Soldier) removed the flag from the picture a feeling of reverence spread over the whole gathering.

Field Major Hoddinott (who knew the

Founder and had felt something of his wonderful spirit) gave a splendid talk about him. The Citadel resounded with great volume as everyone joined in the song: "O boundless Salvation" (the Founder's composition). Corps-Sergt. Major Dinsdale soloed: "I'll sing the songs that he loved best."

The Self Denial Altar Service was then proceeded with, and after a talk by the Adjutant on "God's rate of interest," the Comrades and friends came forward and laid \$167.00 on the Altar. Hallelujah! In this there was, in many cases, some real material sacrifice, thus showing the true spirit of Self Denial.

Sunday afternoon May 29th was Decoration Day in Brandon when thousands gathered at the Cross of Sacrifice in the cemetery. The Brandon Citadel Band played the hymn-tunes for the service. The gathering was very impressive as all had cause to remember those who fell in the Great War.

A Y. P. Company Meeting in the heart of the Rockies



The Corps Officers from Coleman, Alberta, Captain Watt and Lieut. Webster, cross "the great divide" into British Columbia every Wednesday when they visit the small, isolated community at Crows Nest, situated in the heart of the mighty Rocky Mountains. The children here have no outside amusements or attractions and hail the weekly advent of the Army Officers with joy. A Company-Meeting has been started in the schoolhouse, and the school teacher assists at the organ. The children sing the Army songs with great delight as befitting young people who live on "the roof of the world." In their ten mile "hike" over the mountain trail the Officers visit mining prospectors and ranchers and bring cheer to many a lonely soul.

Moose Jaw

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt. Despite the fact that the weather was wet and cold, a good number turned out to the Open-Air Meetings and also the inside Meetings last weekend. Our Officers were in charge, assisted by Captain Steele, who gave the address in the Holiness Meeting. At night in

the Altar Service, the Soldiers gave splendidly. On Monday night the Y.P. Band and Singing Company were out in full force, and a good Meeting resulted. On Wednesday we had a welcome visit from Lt. Colonel Combs, the Field Secretary, who was accompanied by Staff-Captain Tuttle. A good crowd filled the Y.P. Hall, and Lt. Colonel Combs' burning message went home to many hearts.—C.C.

STORIES OF THE FIGHT

The Editor will be glad to receive incidents of Salvation warfare from all parts of the Territory. Just jot down the facts on a sheet of paper and send it along. Many "good stories" go unrecorded for mere want of the telling.

Calgary Children's Home

Two Hundred Trees Planted on Arbor Day

Some weeks ago a prominent gentleman in the City of Calgary arranged a Campaign for the planting of trees around the Children's Home, the ceremony to take place Arbor Day. The Hon. R. B. Bennett, Mayor Osborne, and a number of other interested citizens were among those present. About two hundred trees were labelled and planted. A plan of the grounds was made, and this is to be kept so that in future each interested planter will know where his or her particular tree is located, and will be able to watch its growth. Following the little ceremony afternoon tea was served by Mrs. Commandant Muttart, and the other members of the Staff. A part of the Citadel Bands was present, and discoursed sweet music. "Our thanks are certainly due to these gentlemen who carried through this idea, and to those who made the splendid donations," says Commandant Muttart, the Superintendent of the Home.

Edmonton Men's Social

Fifty-Five Seekers for Salvation (By Wire)

Lt. Colonel Dickerson, Men's Social Secretary, visited Edmonton last Sunday and conducted Meetings at Bonnie Doon Eventide Home, Fort Saskatchewan Jail and the Metropole. The total attendance was 298 and fifty-five sought Salvation. It was a wonderful day. Adjutant and Mrs. Stewart and Social staff assisted.—Conqueror.

Prince Albert

Ensign and Mrs. Fugelsang. We would like "War Cry" readers to know that we are going ahead in Prince Albert, and God is blessing our efforts. With regard to Self-Denial, this effort has been a success and the business men of the city have helped wonderfully. The Ensign visited the various clubs, etc., outlining the Army's work and explaining how the money received from the citizens would be expended. He was listened to attentively and the members promised their co-operation.

We are taking advantage of the fine weather and numerous Open-Air Meetings are being held. In addition to this, Ensign and Mrs. Fugelsang together with various Comrades have been visiting the outlying districts, proclaiming the Gospel to those who have not the opportunity of attending God's House very often. In these districts crowds throng to listen to the music and songs. When entering the meetings we intend to hold the Open-Air Meeting few people seem to be around, but when the Ensign plays the cornet they appear from all directions. It is encouraging to note how they listen to the messages, and the majority of them join heartily in the singing.—C.C.B.W.

Field Secretary at Estevan

Captain and Mrs. Yarett. On Sunday, May 22, we were privileged to have Lt. Colonel Combs with us, he being accompanied by Staff-Captain Tuttle. In spite of pouring rain a good number turned out to the Holiness Meeting which was a blessing and inspiration to all. In the afternoon the Colonel led us in some rousing testimonies, and taught us a new chorus. Staff-Captain Tuttle gave us a message on "Love," and we rejoiced over one seeker. In the evening the rain ceased just long enough for us to have an Open-Air, which was attended by a good crowd. In the Salvation Meeting the Colonel spoke to us on "Confessing Sin." We concluded the day's fighting with a real old fashioned wind-up.—Interested.

Regina Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband. The Meetings last weekend, led by our Corps Officers, assisted by Adjutant Cooper and Ensign Gossage, were of an interesting character throughout. A large number stood around the Open-Air Ring in the morning, and nearly all the listeners followed to the Holiness Meeting in which Adjutant Huband gave a stirring address. Both for the Free-and-Easy and Salvation Meetings we had good crowds in the Citadel. Ensign Gossage, leading the former, and Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper taking part in the latter. In the Salvation Meeting also had a visit from Brother Roberts of Winnipeg. After a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting we had the joy of seeing one dear sister kneeling at the foot of the Cross and claiming pardon.—W.G.W.

THE

THEATRE

Or A Y

CHAPTER

LUNCH IN TH

THE noonday whistle as Rosie alighted at the corner of F where Elsie had promised the ceaseless street traffic intersection, the loud clatter of bells, and the jostling confused the girl at first back against the window offices to avoid being pushed by the passers-by.

"Oh, dear!" she sighed. Elsie found me in this awful body seems to be rushing they hadn't another moment. Just then she felt so by the arm, and turning it was her friend.

"It's lucky I saw you said Elsie. I was on the other side of the street, I had to catch a glimpse of you, something suitable. You need an up-to-date too. I feel dreadfully of my friends saw you."

The red cloak rushed at her friend's words. "These are the best she said. 'I thought of the thing for the city.'"

"Oh, you poor little goose," laughed Elsie. "Different. But come along time to discuss dress in the scramble through my luck to the store."

"Are you in a hurry rest, then?" asked Rosie. "seems as if everybody rushing around like as time all the time."

"Oh, you'll soon get said Elsie. "We have to up here. I can tell you, left behind. I've quite rushing life myself, and the slow old ways of the just bore me to death."

Whilst speaking thus walking down Portage suddenly dived into a room and called to Rosie to

But the door kept round as people went in time Rosie attempted to to her as if she would she stood hesitatingly

while Elsie on the inside with merriment at her

A young man, who was the restaurant, for such took in the situation and Rosie, politely lifted his me show you how to get

Under his guidance one of the compartment tion, and, according to pushing the door round clear passage ahead of joined Elsie. The young behind her, and address

"Why, Miss Moore, luck. I didn't know I of your friends. You I'm sure."

"Certainly," said Brooks—Miss Rosie Moore. "Fleeced to meet you son," said the young man hand to Rosie. "Now, allow me the pleasure

June 11, 1927

Field



Children's Home

hundred Trees Planted
on Arbor Day

ts ago a prominent gentle-
City of Calgary arranged a
the planting of trees around
s Home, the ceremony to
Arbor Day. The Hon. R. B.
or Osborne, and a number of
sted citizens were among
About two hundred trees
and planted. A plan of the
made, and this is to be kept
ture each interested planter
here his or her particular
d, and will be able to watch
Following the little ceremony
was served by Mrs. Com-
tant, and the other members
A part of the Citadel Band
and discoursed sweet music.
ts are certainly due to these
to carried through this idea,
e who made the splendid
ays Commandant Muttart,
ndent of the Home.

Men's Social

Seekers for Salvation

(By Wire)
Dickerson, Men's Social
ited Edmonton last Sunday
d Meetings at Bonnie Doon
me, Fort Saskatchewan Jail
tropolis. The total atten-
298 and fifty-five sought
it was a wonderful day.
d Mrs. Stewart and Social
-Conqueror.

Prince Albert

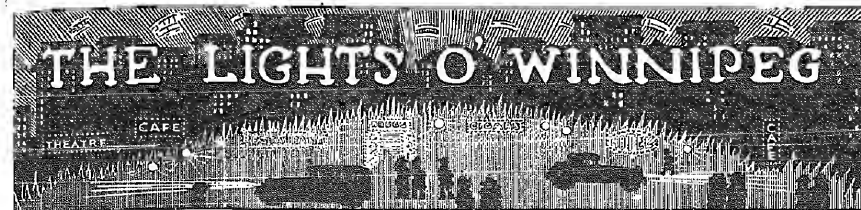
Mrs. Fuglass. We would like
nders to know that we are going
e Albert and God is blessing our
regard to Self-Denial, this fit-
e success and the business men
e helped wonderfully. The En-
various clubs, etc. outlining
and explaining how the
d from the citizens would be
s listened to attentively and
rombined their co-operation.
g, advantage of the fine weather
Open-Air are being held. In
a, Ensign and Mrs. Fuglass
house. Conrades have been
living districts, proclaiming the
yia have not the opportunity
d. House very often. In these
strong to listen to the music
hen entering the place where
old the Open-Air Meeting
be around, but when the En-
carnet they appear from all
s encouraging to note how they
messages, and the majority of
ity in the singing.—C.C.B.W.

Secretary at Estevan

Mrs. Yarett. On Sunday, May
legated to have Lt. Colonel Combs
ing accompanied by Staff-Captain
t of pouring rain a good number
the Holmes Meeting which was
a pipitation to all. In the afternoon
a in some round testimonies, and
Staff-Captain Tuttle
ew themes. Both for the Free-
age on, "Love," and we rejoiced
the evening the rain ceased
for us to have an Open-Air, which
a good crowd. In the Salvation
del spoke to us on "Confessing
nd-up—Interested.

Cinema Citadel

Mrs. Hubbard. The Meetings
by our Corps Officers, assisted by
and Envoys Gascones, were of an
acter throughout. A large num-
the Open-Air Ring in the morn-
all the listeners following in the
ing in which Adjutant-in-Chief
edness. Both for the Free- and
ion Meetings we had good crowds
Envoys Gascones, leading the
latest and Mrs. Cooper taking
r. In the Salvation Meeting we
right Prayer Meeting we had the
dear sister kneeling at the foot of
claiming pardon.—W.G.W.



Or A Young Country Girl's Adventures in a Large City

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

CHAPTER IV.
LUNCH IN THE CITY

THE noonday whistles were blowing as Rosie alighted from a street car at the corner of Portage and Main. The ceaseless street traffic at this busy intersection, the loud clanging of the car bells, and the jostling multitude quite confused the girl at first, and she shrank back against the window of the C.N.R. offices to avoid being pushed this way and that by the passers-by.

"Oh, dear!" she sighed, "however will Elsie find me in this awful crowd. Everybody seems to be rushing about as if they hadn't another minute to live."

Just then she felt some one grasp her by the arm, and turning round she saw it was her friend.

"It's lucky I saw you get off the car," said Elsie. "I was waiting over the other side of the street, and just happened to catch a glimpse of that wonderful hat of yours. Really, Rosie, you would be conspicuous anywhere with that dowdy old thing on your head. You must let me choose a nice new hat for you, something suitable for the city. You need an up-to-date dress and blouse, too. I'd feel dreadfully mortified if any of my friends saw you in your present garb."

The red color rushed to Rosie's cheeks at her friend's words.

"These are the best I've got, Elsie," she said. "I thought they would be just the thing for the city."

"Oh, you poor little ignorant country goose," laughed Elsie. "You'll soon learn different. But come along, we've got no time to discuss dress now. I'll have to scramble through my lunch and get back to the store."

"Are you in a hurry, too, like all the rest, then?" asked Rosie. "Dear me, it seems as if everybody in the city was rushing around like as if it was harvest time all the time."

"Oh, you'll soon get used to that," said Elsie. "We have to be pretty smart up here, I can tell you, or we'd soon get left behind. I've quite got to like a rushing life myself, and to go back to the slow old ways of the country would just bore me to death now."

Whilst speaking thus the girls had been walking down Portage Ave. and Elsie suddenly dived into a revolving doorway and called to Rosie to follow her.

But the door kept going round and round as people went in and out, and each time Rosie attempted to enter, it seemed to her as if she would be crushed. So she stood hesitatingly on the pavement, while Elsie on the inside, was convulsed with merriment at her plight.

A young man, who was about to enter the restaurant, for such the place was, took in the situation and stepping up to Rosie, politely lifted his hat, saying, "Let me show you how to get through, miss."

Under his guidance Rosie stepped into one of the compartments without hesitation, and, according to instructions, kept pushing the door round till she saw a clear passage ahead of her. Then she joined Elsie. The young man was close behind her, and addressing Elsie, he said: "Why, Miss Moore, I am indeed in luck. I didn't know I was assisting one of your friends. You'll introduce me, I'm sure."

"Certainly," said Elsie. "Mr. Phil Brooks—Miss Rosie McPherson."

"Pleased to meet you, Miss McPherson," said the young man, extending his hand to Rosie. "Now, you ladies must allow me the pleasure of taking lunch

with you." And he led the way down the crowded restaurant to one of the tables.

"Mr. Brooks is connected with a moving-picture company," whispered Elsie to Rosie; "he's no end of a good sport. Great friend of Jack's."

"Jack is the fellow you're engaged to, isn't he?" asked Rosie.

"Oh, well, we're not exactly engaged," replied Elsie, "but we're chummy with one another, you know—and I believe he thinks more of me than any other girl."

"Oh, that's the city way, I suppose," said Rosie. "I see, lots of competition to contend with."

"Yes, that's it," assented Elsie. "and the smartest girl wins out, so the sooner you get rid of those antiquated old togs

she was in rare spirits, therefore, and laughed and chattered away at a great rate all through the meal. Phil was evidently anxious to make a good impression on Rosie. He questioned her quite a lot about her home and why she had come to Winnipeg, and seemed very interested to hear that she was looking for some employment and expected to join her friend at the store.

"Say, if you don't care for that job at the store," he said, "come and see me, and I'll put you on to something which might suit you a lot better."

"It's very kind of you to say so, Mr. Brooks," replied Rosie, "but I would prefer to be with Elsie for a time, seeing that I'm quite strange in the city."

"Oh, sure, sure," said Phil, "but per-



"Order what you like now, ladies," said Phil.

of yours the better chance you'll have of making a good catch."

They had now arrived at the table selected for them by Mr. Phil Brooks. "Order what you like now, ladies," said that genial gentleman, handing Rosie a menu card.

Rosie looked at it as if she was studying some Chinese puzzle. It was an entirely new thing for her to order a dinner this way.

"Go in for something good," whispered Elsie, bending over to study the menu also, "he'll pay the bill, you know."

A smart waitress came bustling up, making a great clatter as she laid knives, forks, and spoons on the marble-topped table. All around a noisy clattering was going on as empty plates and dishes were being collected from the tables. Rosie felt as if confusion reigned everywhere and could not decide on a single thing she would like to eat.

"You tell them what to bring," she said to Elsie, "I'll have just what you have."

Elsie went for the most expensive things on the menu, delighted at the opportunity of thus impressing her country friend with the idea that she lived high. Her ordinary expenditure on lunch, he it related, rarely exceeded fifteen cents, but she did not care for Rosie to know this so early, and had determined to spend at least a quarter on this first occasion of lunching with her in the city. But this altogether unexpected invitation to lunch with Phil Brooks exceeded her highest expectations.

haps later on you may have reason to change your mind. Elsie isn't going to always work at that store, you know—guess some day she'll be getting married. Anyhow, my offer holds good any old time you like."

The conversation then turned to the subject of moving picture plays, which Elsie seemed able to discuss with great familiarity. Rosie, being entirely unacquainted with such a subject, sat and listened with great interest as the other two talked of the various productions that were then going the rounds of the movies.

Suddenly Elsie discovered that it was ten minutes to one. "Good gracious!" she exclaimed, jumping up hastily, "I'll have to fly or I'll be late at the store."

"And I've got to meet a man at one," said Phil, "so I guess I must get a hustle on, too. Well, goodbye, girls; pleased to have had your company. Say, now, what about a couple of complimentary tickets to see that play we were discussing just now? Here you are—come along to the theatre tonight, and have a good time."

"Tomorrow night would suit us better if you don't mind," said Elsie.

"Oh, all right; any old time you like. Well, good-bye, good-bye!" And Phil hurried out of the place.

"Why can't we go to see the photo play tonight?" asked Rosie, who was eager to taste what had hitherto been forbidden fruit to her.

"Because I'm going to take you some-where else, dear," said Elsie. "Now, I

must get off back to the store as quick as possible, or there'll be trouble. You can spend the afternoon looking at the shops if you like, but be sure and get home by six o'clock. Then we'll talk things over a bit this evening. I'm going to surprise you, I think. Well, ta-ta!"

Left to herself, Rosie wandered along the street, stopping every now and then to admire something in a shop window. Her thoughts turned now and again to the events of the morning. The remarks of Elsie regarding her appearance had stirred her deeply, and she began to compare her hat and clothes with those worn by the young women she saw in the street. Once she caught a full-size reflection of herself in a long mirror before a drug store.

"I certainly do look awfully plain in this old print dress," she said, "and my hat seems like a cabbage in comparison with what most folks are wearing up here. I wonder if Elsie will lend me some of her things till I can buy a new outfit of my own? It's really awful to feel so out of date."

Elsie's criticism had begun to work, as that young lady had intended it should. Rosie was getting ripe for the adoption of a little scheme her friend had in mind.

Among the many other thoughts which crowded into Rosie's mind that afternoon were some concerning Phil Brooks. She thought he was about the nicest young fellow she had as yet met. His easy-going, affable manners, his spick-and-span attire, his pleasant conversation, and his generosity all made a deep impression on the girl from the country. And, besides, this, the vague hint thrown out by Elsie that he was a man of some position and means, served to invest him, in her eyes, with a halo of romance.

She could not help but contrast him with George, her discarded country swain. He was a steady-going chap, no doubt, honest and faithful, and all that; but he always seemed to smell of the stable and the field, and as company he was dreadfully dull, almost a bore, in fact. She could never have been happy as his wife, she thought, and so it was best, after all, to have broken off with him.

Could Rosie have known the comments of the two men about her, however, she would have considerably revised her opinions.

Mr. Phil Brooks, boasting to a pal of his, told him of the nice little innocent country girl he had fascinated that morning.

"Another victim, eh?" said the other, giving Phil a knowing wink. "You're a fast worker when you get going, Phil."

George, while working on his father's farm that morning, was informed of Rosie's departure for Winnipeg by Annie McPherson who happened to be passing and could not resist the impulse to tell him to see how he would take it.

"Gone to Winnipeg, eh?" he said. "Well she may have her fill of the city before long if she gets in with that fast set that her friend Elsie goes with. She seems to have got some high faluting notions in her head lately and sort of looks down on us country folks. Hope you ain't gettin' that way Annie."

"Not me, George," replied that young lady. "I wouldn't leave the fresh, pure countryside for any stinky old city. Whenever pa takes us to Winnipeg I feel so bewildered by the rush and noise and it seems as if I'm all cooped up in a big cattle pen. I'm always mighty glad to get back home. Last fall we went into Eaton's big store, and oh my, I never got so pushed and jostled in all my life, and I nearly broke my neck on those moving stairs." And she laughed merrily at the remembrance of it.

She blushed as she caught the handsome young farmer's look of admiration.

"Well, I must be getting along," she said, "have some shopping to do at the village."

"Shall I call round at the house to-night?" asked George.

"Yes, if you like," replied Annie, "the old folks will be pleased to see you."

"And the young ones too, I hope," said George.

By which it may be surmised that George's wound was not so deep after all and that he was philosophically reasoning that "there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it."

(To be continued)

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT**, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1548—Sore, Mads. Lived at Edmonton in 1917; in autumn went on hunting expeditions, in summer worked as a carpenter and built houses at Sewbridge. Friends anxious.

1547—Palmer, Louther David. Age 40, medium height; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Owned and worked a farm. Last known address Red Deer, Alta. Mother enquiring.

1455—Gribben, George. Last known address, Vener, B.C.; Edmonton, Alta.; Vancouver; Boston Bar, B.C.; Oliver Bar, Alta. Wife is anxious.

1590—Miklamin, Mrs. Hugh. Forty-two years of age; dark hair and eyes; medium complexion; Irish. Last known address fifteen years ago was Winnipeg. Daughter enquiring.

1592—Elvebak, Hans Norman Nilsen. Age 41; medium height; brown hair; dark eyes. Last known address in 1919—Vancouver. Father anxious.

1588—Thorvik Erik Ashjorn Vindass. Age 40; black hair; blue eyes. Last heard of May, 1926. Mother dead, information awaiting.

1573—Kristensen, Kristen, Norwegian. Age 29; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes. Last known address in 1924 Burrows Lbr Co. Bowman, Man. Sister anxious for news.

1056—Anderson, John. Age 37. Might be laborer in lumber camps or mining places. Fair hair; blue eyes. Mother much concerned.

1581—Johanson, Mrs. Marie. 33 years of age. Last heard from 1926. Letter sent from Leaman P.O., Alta.

1572—Vannenberg, Alvah Elliott. Age 39; height 5 ft. 10½ in.; dark hair and eyes; dark complexion. Left Cumberland Co. eight years ago. Last known address Lumberton, B.C. Brother George enquiring.

1071—Shout, Edwin. Age 40; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair. Jeweller by trade. Birthplace Cape Town, South Africa. Walks with limp. Brother very anxious.

1249—Janson, Anna Leila. Swedish. 42 years of age; middle height; dark hair; blue eyes. Missing since 1924. Son enquiring.

1416—Pugh, Gladstone. Last known address Winnipeg. Parents are very anxious. Was for a time at Seydoux, Sask.

1242—Persson, Gustaf. Age 33; height 5 ft. 7 in.; light hair and blue eyes. Swedish. Last known address, Royal Finland Hospital, Kamloops, B.C.

1565—Lubster, Peter Murray. American. Machinist by trade. Age 33; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Was in Winnipeg, 1921. Parents anxious for news. Notify this office.

297—Patterson or Armstrong, Ronald. Left Liverpool 1911. Last heard from Suffolk, Alta., 1914. Brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; height 5 ft. 7 in. The brother is anxious.

1529—Willa Charles Tounaint. Native of St. John's, Newfoundland. Age 58; height 5 ft. 6 in. Last heard of 20 years ago. Then in B.C. Brother Walter enquiring.

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

Commandant H. Jones, Victoria, B.C., received a cable message from New Zealand on May 23rd, announcing the death of his aged father, who has resided there for some time. Our sympathy is extended to the Commandant. A comforting thought in his sorrow is the assurance that his father was ready for the call and is now reaping the reward of a life spent for God.

Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, Editor of the Canada East "War Cry," was invited by the Commissioner to attend the Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg but he was unable to come owing to pressure of work. He sends greetings, however, to all Comrades in the West and regrets that he was not able to see them.

The Commissioner will conduct the wedding ceremony of Captain Magnus Johnsrud and Lieut. Lillian Reine at the Winnipeg Scandinavian Hall on Friday, June 17th, at 8 p.m.

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will visit

Calgary I	Sunday, June 12
Edmonton II	Tuesday, June 14
Edmonton I	Wednesday, June 15
Edmonton III	Thursday, June 16
Saskatoon I	Sunday, June 19
Saskatoon II	Monday, June 20
Regina II	Thursday, June 23
Regina I	Sunday, June 26
Brandon	Wednesday, June 29
Winnipeg I	Sunday, July 3

United Meeting of all City Corps on Monday at No. 1 Citadel

Home League Fixtures

Winnipeg I	Mrs. Major Smith	Mon. June 6
Winnipeg II	Mrs. Brigadier Joy	Wed. June 8
Sherbrooke St.	Mrs. Brigadier Carter	Wed. June 8
St. James	Adjutant White	Wed. June 8
Weston	Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke	Wed. June 8
Elmwood	Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Sims assisted by Mrs. Major Church	Wed. June 8
Winnipeg VIII	Mrs. Colonel Miller	Wed. June 8
Fort Rouge	Lt.-Colonel Goodwin	Wed. June 8
Norwood	Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs assisted by Mrs. Adjutant Putt	Wed. June 8

CORPS ANNOUNCEMENT

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL COOMBS

(Field Secretary)

St. James Mon., June 12

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Kelowna Sat.-Thurs., June 11-16

Penticton Sat.-Thurs., June 18-23

Chilliwack Sat.-Thurs., July 23-28

Vancouver .. Wed., Thurs., June 29, 30

LT.-COLONEL SIMS

Winnipeg VIII Sunday, June 12

Council Notelets

(Continued from page 6)

In referring to the splendid work accomplished by Army Bands at Institutions, Colonel Miller related a pleasing story. During a recent visit of an Army Band to a mental hospital on the outskirts of a Western city the Superintendent expressed her grateful thanks to the Bandmaster. "Oh, said she, 'do you know that these poor people will be good for weeks after hearing your Band play.'"

The remarkable case of a drunkard's conversion mentioned by His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor in his address at the stone-laying of the new Training Garrison is well remembered by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs who was stationed at the Corps (Ottawa I) forty years ago. Mrs. Colonel Spooner, now retired in England, who was the Officer in charge at the time the conversion occurred, would doubtless be glad to know of the far-reaching influence of the fruit of her early-day labors.

Said one bluff and hearty Bandsman Delegate in his testimony at the close of the day, "I've had a whale of a time." A rough and ready way of putting it, but it well expressed the feelings of the rest.

A Flood-proof Hero

Noah walked with God. He did not only preach righteousness, he acted it. He went through water and did not melt. He breasted the current of the popular opinion of his day, scornful alike the hatred and ridicule of scoffers who mocked at the thought of there being but one way of Salvation. He got into the Ark himself and did not open the door an inch when God had shut it. He was a real hero, untainted by the fear of man; he chose and followed the path of life.

A Good Investment

If you have money to invest—from \$100 upwards—you may deposit same with the Salvation Army and know that in addition to earning a liberal interest, it is helping forward the work of God. The Army is continually in need of money for the erection of buildings to meet the increasing demand of its work throughout the Territory, to make up the difference between the actual cost and the amount raised by public subscriptions.

This fund is administered with the greatest care and economy—the Army property being a substantial security. All enquiries and transactions are treated confidentially, and prompt payment of principal and interest assured.

Loans may be withdrawn at any time in accordance with the terms of the arrangement made with the depositor. Officers, Soldiers and friends can assist the Army's work by investments of the character above described.

Full particulars regarding terms, rates of interest and conditions of withdrawal will be furnished on application to the Financial Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba. (Mark your letter "Personal.")